

LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE

No. 212

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NOTE: There are many good stories and many good graphics in this packet, in fact, a lot of the stories and graphics are about the same topics. All of the graphics say in the captions which story they belong to.

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please credit: Mike Shuster / LNS

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WASHINGTON: TWO DAYS OF PEACE AND TEAR GAS

LIBERATION News Service

WASHINGTON (LNS) -- Karl Marx once said that a revolution is the festival of the oppressed and exploited. Washington wasn't that. But it was some kind of festival.

It was Woodstock without the spaced-out drop-outs, the rain or the mud. It was the great silent majority of American youth come together and digging it. Quiet kids, who didn't get really excited about any of the speeches they had come to hear, come to hear nothing more than what they already knew -- that the war was bad, that the killing had to be stopped.

They didn't applaud vigorously or chant loudly. Sometimes it was hard to tell if they listened, except when Arlo Guthrie sang and Dick Gregory joked.

But they came to Washington from all over the eastern half of the United States. They came to say by their presence that it was time to bring the troops home. And they came most of all to be around other people who felt the same way, to be part of a community of people who want peace. Many of them knew astonishingly little about the war, didn't know whether the fighting was going on in the north or in the south, didn't know how long the war had been going on or how it had started.

But they felt it was wrong. They made this the youngest mass peace demonstration of all the demonstrations that have massed against the war.

Pushing down the turnpike from New York gave you a sense of what it was going to be like. The rest stops were jammed, not with squabbling families and morose salesmen guzzling coffee, but with hundreds of kids in no particular rush to get anywhere, sitting around on the scraps of grass outside the restaurant and on the chairs, floors and windowsills inside, joking, talking, and clearly enjoying being for once the dominant group.

It was the same when you got to Washington. The streets were teeming with people carrying knapsacks and sleeping bags, wandering aimlessly, but glad to share a peace sign or a fist with others there for the same purpose who drifted past in an

endless directionless stream. They didn't seem to really mind the fact that it was damned cold, and that it was hard to find a place where you could get anything to eat or use a bathroom without standing on line for hours. They didn't seem at all worried that Washington's police had been preparing for them for weeks and had done their homework well. Some of them found out about it first hand Friday night.

* * *

Several thousand young people had gathered in Dupont Circle by 8:30. "We're going to take the Saigon Embassy!" an excited kid in an army jacket told a passerby.

In the middle of the circle were clusters of red flags and black flags and NLF flags. The organizers of the demonstration had planned an attempt to plant a NLF flag on the turf of the South Vietnamese-Saigon embassy, and serve an eviction notice on the puppet government, reclaiming the place for the Provisional Revolutionary Government as the true representative of the South Vietnamese people.

The federal government was not prepared to lose the embassy, however, and the crack cops of the "Special Operations Department" of the DC police, easily dispersed a group of marchers who broke away from Dupont Circle before the scheduled speeches could be made.

The speeches never were made that night; bands of kids made several sprints for the embassy, but were almost effortlessly repelled by the cops' CS tear gas. Along Connecticut Avenue, where many of Washington's exclusive boutiques and shops are located, there was some random window-breaking, and the next day participants in the action spoke of "40 police cars trashed." Actually little material damage could be seen in the area.

Friday evening was the first opportunity that the DC police had that weekend to show their power. And there can be little doubt that the demonstrators hadn't realized what they would be up against.

The DC police force is one of the most "advanced and professional" in the country, and the man who made it that way is Patrick V. Murphy.

He sandwiched a stint as Public Safety Director of Washington in between a career as Director of Training for the International Association of Chiefs of Police and his present job as head of the Law Enforcement Assistance Agency of the Justice Department. His task now is to spread the new cop technology around, and, some say, to lay the ground work for forging an effective federalized police force out of the nation's Officer Obies.

One of the keys of the new cop technology is tear gas, and Washington cops specialize in its use. During the black rebellion that followed Martin Luther King's assassination, gas could be seen rising for days over the ghetto: block after block was saturation-gassed to clear the streets and keep them cleared.

For the Mobe weekend, the cops had broken out a massive supply of CS, a strong variant of tear gas, which, as countless kids learned after splashing water on their faces to relieve the burning, is an oil soluble gas whose effects are intensified by water.

* * *

While all this was happening, impervious to anything they might have heard of the CS attacks and defying the cold and a vicious hail-storm that hit them the next day, the March against Death plodded resolutely past the White House. They couldn't see the home of their President: glaring floodlights aimed at the sidewalk made it impossible to see anything of the building behind them or even to look toward it for more than a few seconds.

But if Nixon ever peered out of his windows, he must have seen them. A long file of strange forms wrapped in blankets and anything else they could find to guard them against the cold, moving slowly past with flickering candles, dangling round their necks signs naming one of the American soldiers killed in Vietnam, or one of the Vietnamese villages destroyed by those American soldiers. A strange equation there -- one American soldier to a whole village of Vietnamese -- perhaps a touch of racism. The whole thing didn't seem to take you very far, tell you where to go from here, how to fight against this abomination. But still somehow

it was impressive. Macabre, deathly and medieval, making you think of a society in decay, plague-stricken or destroyed by famine or war.

And it made you think too about the kids who were moving past on feet that must have been numb with cold. Kids, many of whom didn't really know where the war had come from or what to do about it other than offer up their sense of sorrow. It seemed strange that they could really think their frail candles would effect the power that rested comfortably behind its blinding floodlights. And you had to wonder where they had been during the last few years when that same power had been busy slaughtering close to a million people in Vietnam who had tried to move against it and take their land into their own hands. But they kept on coming, quietly determined in their innocence.

* * *

The mass march started down Pennsylvania Avenue at 10:30 Saturday morning. It had started an hour and a half before schedule and was over almost before it began. By noon, when the official Mobilization speeches began on the grounds of the Washington Monument, that vast area was already filled nearly to capacity.

How many people were there? Observers who had watched a quarter of a million people gather in Washington for 1963's massive civil rights demonstration said that 1969's anti-war crowd was clearly larger; the New York Times accepted police estimates that there were only 300,000 of us in Washington on Saturday; when Dr. Spock announced from the speakers platform that there were 1.5 million, that seemed a little high. The Mobe later set the figure at 800,000.

But for the people there, the old numbers game did not seem very relevant. Looking over the solid mass that spread out from the Washington Monument, you had the feeling, like the girl in an oversized army jacket who carried her handwritten sign, that "We are the majority."

It was a cold, clear day. Forecasts of snow or rain (a government plot?) never even threatened to materialize, but a freezing wind kept hundreds of different flags and banners flapping throughout

the afternoon. There were Stars and Stripes with huge peace symbols drawn in the center, black and white stars and black bars and stripes and beards, and in front of the speaker's platform, a black banner with the words "We are the people" written in white. A man in a white shirt and tie was spotted carrying a large red flag with a "sabot" at the top of the pole.

Around the Washington Monument, the government had neglected to raise the U.S. flags so people hoisted their own: bright red, black and red, the Air's yellow star on a blue and red field, the green, black and red of black liberation, and many others.

The mood was festive and people did not feel much like listening to speeches. They sat huddled together on the grass, sipping coffee, eating, talking or many different things. Points were not much in evidence but the sweet familiar fragrance drifted past from time to time. People didn't seem particularly attentive as ex-Assistant Secretary of Commerce Howard Sanders intoned that "the first business of business is peace in Vietnam." He tried to convince his young audience that if the government would only operate on the "proven principles of American business management," it would get out of Vietnam immediately. The kids weren't too interested in Senator Charles Goodell (R-N.Y.) either. "The war in Vietnam is not in the American interests." They were puzzled by or else plain indifferent to Goodell's pride at having introduced a bill in the Senate that would require all U.S. troops to be out of Vietnam by January 1, 1971.

Dave Dellinger, one of the eight defendants in the Chicago Conspiracy Trial, pointed out to the crowd that another year of delayed withdrawal would mean the deaths of 15,000 Americans and many times that number of Vietnamese. He asserted that no peace plan could be made "voluntarily" unless it involved the recognition of the only legitimate government that now exists in South Vietnam -- the National Revolutionary Government -- which is supported by the U.S.

The speaker then turned a wheel of fortune and spun from his mouth the words "We are the people."

Like Carol Brightman of Leviathan Magazine, Phil Hutchings, former head of SMOU, and a GI who warned Nixon that "if you don't bring the troops home, they're going to come home by themselves." Other speakers included Mrs. Coretta Scott King, Sen. George McGovern (D-S.D.), Carol Lipman, National Secretary of the Student Mobilization Committee, and Harold Gibbons, International Vice-President of the Teamsters.

But the crowd remained sluggish before the flow of words, hard tolerating, hard enduring the arguments, accolades and indignation of the speakers. There were only a few moments of real spirit. When Dick Gregory said that "Agnew was the kind of person who would make a blank call to the Russians on the hot line," there was a massive roar of approval. But only Richie Havens and some of the other professional entertainers could really bring everybody alive; they had people singing and dancing and being together in a way that reminded a lot of people of that other occasion in recent history when hundreds of thousands of young people caught a sense of their own power. As people danced around in a huge circle, one kid said: "The people who planned this are the same people who did Woodstock."

That wasn't true, of course, but the reason he probably felt that way was because a lot of the people in Washington had undoubtedly been in Woodstock. They were young people, sincere, intelligent, in search of that elusive community and power over their own lives so insidiously denied to them in capitalist America.

Many of the kids were wearing paper "Practice Nonviolence" medallions distributed by the War Resisters League. But wearing the badges didn't indicate all-consuming pacifism. One college student from Ohio, whose "Practice Nonviolence" badge was tied to the zipper of her ski parka, commented that "if the war goes on much longer, no one will be having these nonviolent things. They don't make much use of them if they can't end the war." Some couldn't explain what the

badges meant, one Maryland high schooler said she didn't know what they were for. She was a member of the War Resisters League. November 20, 1969. More

put one on because it was pretty. And most telling, there was a good sprinkling of "Practice Nonviolence" badges in the thick of the Justice Department action, which was nonviolent neither in intent nor tone.

* * *

Called originally by the Yippies and the Conspiracy, and announced by Dave Dellinger from the speakers' platform, the Justice Department march swept up thousands of others as it burst away from the rally around 4 o'clock and surged along Constitution Avenue behind a phalanx of Viet Cong flags and towering effigies of Agnew, Attorney General Mitchell, and Judge Julius (Magoo) Hoffman.

By the time the march had circled the Justice Department once, bombarding it with angry chants of "Free Bobby Seale" and "Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, the NLF is gonna win!" it numbered at least 15,000, and several thousand others stood by, curious to see what would come of it.

What they saw was a mass of angry people trying to voice their rage against a building constructed like a fortress. The south side of the Justice Department, where the people rallied, was guarded only by six cops, unlike the other three sides which were lined with helmeted police. One of the six was the DC Chief Pig, disguised as an ordinary patrolman. The cops had a plan.

Quickly a crowd of people clustered around the doorway, draping Viet Cong flags from the ornate lamp fixtures and perching themselves on the window ledges. When another group moved to the main flagpole, hauled down the American flag and hoisted a Viet Cong flag in its place, the police took serious offense. Six of them rushed in and returned things to normal. The crowd drew back and gave the cops a rousing boo.

Shortly afterward, the inevitable first rock crashed through one of the ground-floor windows of the Justice Department. Others followed. The people around the massive steel door started pounding on it rhythmically, chanting "Free Bobby Seale!" and seconds later the first tear gas cannisters exploded near them, splitting the crowd and driving nearly half of it back from the Justice Department and onto the Mall across the

street. A cordon of police made the split permanent.

Then as it grew darker and colder and people's frustration mounted, the crowd grew bolder. Again the American flag was dragged down from in front of the window where Mitchell sat watching, but this time it was quickly torn to pieces and the Viet Cong flag that replaced it flew undisturbed. The crowd cheered wildly, and the cops stood firmly in position knowing that the mood had changed and that it might not be safe to try to move in and rescue Old Glory again. More windows were shattered.

And then it was really dark. And eerie. The police slowly pushed their way forward and other lines of cops appeared across the street and blocked one of the side streets. The chants now competed with a steady humming noise coming from the truck that fills the machines police use to spray gas. Lights glistened off the line of helmets worn by the police, and a searchlight mounted on the roof of the Internal Revenue building scanned the crowd as they began to prepare for the imminent gas attack.

A middle-aged man and his wife stood on the curb and watched. When people approached and urged that they get wet cloths to cover their mouths and noses the man blustered, "We're just watching. We didn't come here to get gassed."

Minutes later the gas hit. Not just a few cannisters but dozens. As people began to move stubbornly back, the police kept firing more and more gas into their midst. Gas grenades were exploding all over, around people's heads and shoulders and at their feet. Quickly the air turned a murky brown, then a solid gray. People were gasping, moaning, stumbling, falling, and still more cannisters poured in, lobbed in front of the line of retreat along which the tightly packed crowd could only inch its way slowly, so long as it refused to panic and abandon those overcome by the gas to trampling or arrest. People who had tried to cling to friends lost them in the gas, the pain and the desperation, and still the cops kept firing in gas.

When at last they broke out into clear air, many of the marchers collapsed, others staggered off, their anger overwhelmed by weakness, and still others regrouped either to make window-breaking forays into the business district or to try to hold their ground at nearby street corners. Either way they soon met more cops and more gas.

None of them had the satisfaction of knowing that the broken windows at the Justice Department had been enough to fill its air-conditioning system with gas, and send people coughing from Mitchell's office. Mitchell himself got a good dose of CS.

After the demonstrators were cleared away from the Justice Department, the corner of 12th Street and Constitution Avenue became a no-man's land. The mass of cops there were soon joined by fresh forces, bussed in by D.C. Transit.

Each unit had a sharpshooter, armed with a rifle. But the rifles were never used. Every few minutes, another carton of tear gas cannisters would be tossed to the ground. Each cop would grab a small can from it, rip the container open, put the tear gas grenade in his grenade launcher, pull the trigger, and watch the kids in the Mall, a block and a half away, scurry from the gas.

Most of these kids hadn't participated in the Justice Department demonstration: they'd been observing from the sidelines, and were drawn into the battle gradually as the struggle intensified.

The cops were staggeringly well-equipped, and too far away to be hit by rocks, so the kids' weapons could only be ironic bravado and taunts. Several gas grenades were tossed back towards the gas-masked cops in symbolic defiance. One kid strolled up to a water fountain as the latest gas barrage lifted, raised a hand in a comic pantomime of "Stop!", took a long drink as two gas grenades skittered precisely towards him, and walked back through the fumes at a deliberate pace.

The cops gassed their way down the deserted Constitution Avenue, lobbing gas along the Mall and forcing kids up towards the Washington Monument. It was a wierd slow-motion process; the high ground gave a vantage point to watch the cops forming a new pattern of phalanxes and lines

The kids stayed at their bonfires as long as the gas permitted. Thousands in the northwest corner of the Mall -- kids who had stayed at the Mobe rally to hear the cast of "Hair" when the Justice Department marchers headed out -- could be heard a thousand yards away, shouting at the cops, "One two, three, four, we don't want your fucking war."

The Medical Committee for Human Rights headquarters, in a trailer on the Monument grounds, was treating the casualties of the eerie evening. One 16-year-old girl from rural Maryland was complaining that her mother would never let her out to concerts any more when she saw her gas-burned face. She'd stopped in a bathroom before leaving to get her bus, but the cops had scored a near direct hit with a gas grenade. A boy muttered, "It's the old 'Gas the kids' game again." Most of them didn't have a heavy political analysis of what happened to them, but it was for many their first demonstration and their first gassing, and they had an intense new sense of who the enemy is and which side they're on.

In the far reaches of the Mall, groups of kids were waylaying cop cars, and cops were swooping down on Mobe marchers wandering around in confusion, searching for friends and busses. One group of kids waiting to be packed into a paddy wagon was shaken by the clubbing of a buddy who had tried to escape.

* * *

As the Mobe busses pulled out of Washington, D.C., National Guardsmen with MP helmets, gas masks and heavy rifles had cordoned off the area within a block on all sides of the White House. Earlier, a force of about 700 kids had marched towards the White House, and as they were dispersed, clouds of tear gas wafted over the White House lawn.

National Guardsmen augmented the D.C. cops in guarding the shopping area of the city from roving bands of kids, some of whom were looking for the chartered busses they'd lost in the confusion, others seeking an opportunity to toss a brick through a window. The plate-glass windows of Garfinkel's, American Express, a men's clothing store and a bank were among the targets successfully demolished.

After 11 p.m., cops gassed a bunch of Weathermen who had regrouped in Dupont Circle the base of the previous evening's abortive forays against the South Vietnamese embassy. A second night Dupont Circle was cleared.

It was a strange sight -- the nation's capital under military guard -- but it was not a unique one. The ghetto rebellion a year and a half ago brought more troops and more gas. The occupation this time was light enough to emphasize that the government wasn't worried about losing the city: it was a city that was designed not to be lost. Its wide diagonal avenues were planned with the quick movement of troops and the mobs of Paris during the French Revolution very much in mind.

But the kids and their brothers in Guardsmen garb were a symbol of the real contradictions between the President's peace-of-mind and the demands of the anti-war movement -- the cries which pierced the sound of shattering Justice Department windows, and the moans of a swaying crowd giving the V sign around the Monument. No one knows now what the exact circumstances of the resolution of that contradiction will be. Chances are that when it comes, though, it will come as a result of the success of Provisional Revolutionary Government mortars and pointies, that it will come when the ruling class split over whether "Vietnam is good business" deepens, and that it will be accompanied by both the proliferation of the "peace community" with its moratorium buttons and marches, and the hints of the radicals. "Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, the NLF is gonna win."

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NOTE TO EDITORS. A report on the anti-war activities in San Francisco appears elsewhere in this packet. See also graphics section for photographic coverage of Washington and San Francisco actions.

MESSAGE FROM THE WORKERS AND STUDENTS OF TURIN TO THE PARTICIPANTS IN THE NOVEMBER DEMONSTRATIONS

LIBERATION News Service

We wish you every success for the demonstrations of November 14th.

The struggle against the American imperialist

is not simply an internal American problem.

is not only a question of saying "no" to the system of which Nixon is no more than a representative.

Your struggle is equally our struggle. The system which has provoked the war in Vietnam, which oppresses black and other minority groups, which imprisons its opposition, is the same system which in Italy -- as in America and the world -- lives by exploiting workers in the factories, students in the schools, immigrants from the poorest regions.

This system programs the life and the development of society at all levels, not for the benefit of the people but for the power and profit of a few.

The struggle must be conducted against this system everywhere, until it is definitively defeated.

Immediate withdrawal of U.S. troops from Vietnam!

Victory to the Vietnamese people and revolution!

End the oppression and exploitation of black and brown communities, and of immigrants from underdeveloped regions!

End the exploitation of workers inside and outside the factory: Potere operaio! (Power to the workers!)

Schools must serve the people!

Fight repression! Freedom to all political prisoners everywhere!

Society is ours. POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

--The Worker Student Assemblies of Turin
Turin, Italy, Nov. 6, 1969

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NOTE TO EDITORS. LNS received similar solidarity greetings from the Afro Asian Peoples Solidarity Organization in Cairo and from the Organization of Solidarity with the Peoples of Asia, Africa and Latin America -- OSPAAAL -- headquartered in Havana. Both messages were directed at all participants in the November 15th actions.

MOVE / SPEAK

NEW YORK (LNS) -- The catalog of the Movement Speaker's Bureau is now available. To obtain a copy for your political group, college program, office or club, write to Move/Speak, 333 E. 5 St., New York, N.Y. 10003. The catalog contains the names of leaders of movement people who will speak on many different topics.

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PILOTS FOR PANTHERS

By Eldridge Cleaver

LIBERATION News Service

[Editor's Note: Preliminary efforts are underway to obtain the release of several Black Panther Party members in exchange for the release of U.S. pilots being held in North Vietnam after being shot down. Rennie Davis and Dave Dellinger of the New Mobilization Committee Against the War in Vietnam stated recently that they would be willing to travel to Hanoi to help arrange such an exchange. Eldridge Cleaver, the Panther Minister of Information (in exile), has had discussions with the Vietnamese about the exchange. No concrete arrangements have been made, however, and the Vietnamese have made no public statement about these proposals. The following is a statement made by Eldridge Cleaver about the exchange and the question of political prisoners.]

* * *

I think that the proposed exchange of prisoners between the government of the United States and the Vietnamese people is a valid proposal, and it's justified on several grounds. Primarily it's justified on the grounds of international proletarian solidarity. Because on the one hand the United States government is waging a genocidal war of aggression against the Vietnamese people, and on the other hand waging a war, a similar type war with different means, against Black people in the United States, so that both the Vietnamese people and Black people inside of the United States are oppressed by the same enemy. They have this in common, and they're totally justified in cooperating on all levels, not only to bring the war to an end in Vietnam, but also to relieve the oppression in both areas, and to go even beyond that to the total elimination of the entity that is practicing and perpetuating this aggression.

I don't think that anyone can look upon this proposed exchange of prisoners as a gimmick or as a sham, because we've always known that we are at war with the system that exists in the United States, that has been oppressing us for 400 years.

And Huey P. Newton and Bobby Seale are both

political prisoners. Huey Newton is the leader of the Black Panther Party, and he was leading the struggle of Black people in Oakland, California, against the oppression of the government in Oakland, California. And he was framed and sent to prison specifically because of his political activities. So no one can question that he is a political prisoner, and certainly no one can question that Bobby Seale is a political prisoner. He was very active in organizing demonstrations and protest against the war in Vietnam, and very active in organizing resistance to the oppression of Black people in the United States.

And certainly the American soldiers who are held captive in Vietnam, are victims of the vicious political system in the United States, which drafts them against their will, and forces them with the alternative of going to prison, if they don't go to Vietnam to fight for the fascist and imperialistic U.S. government.

So I think that it's a very healthy sign that we are able to get the cooperation of the Vietnamese people in this effort, and it's very good that we are in a position to work with them on this level. I've found the Vietnamese people -- and I've talked to them in many countries, their representatives -- I've found them to be very warm and humane people, whose primary concern is in communicating with the American people, over the head, or beyond the head, of the American government. They want to make it known that they're interested in stopping the slaughter of their people, and they have no interest in perpetuating these hostilities. It's only the United States government that has an interest in perpetuating the slaughter that's going on in Vietnam.

So I think that this proposed prisoner exchange serves to expose the United States government, because the government response to this proposal is predictable -- they will probably try to ignore it.

But I don't think that they will be able to ignore it, because it's a valid proposal, and certainly we could push it all the way -- until they

more.....

are forced to respond to it. Because Huey P. Newton and Bobby Seale are political prisoners and they come under the valid procedures that have been practiced traditionally in terms of exchange of prisoners. So I would like to see it done.

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STATEMENT TO ALL REACTIONARY JOURNALISTS AND
PRESSMEN OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

By Eldridge Cleaver

INS / The Black Panther

I have been informed by responsible leaders of the Black Panther Party that our Chairman Bobby Seale has been bound and gagged, in Judge Hoffman's court in Chicago where he's now on trial. I've been told that they have been trying all kinds of gags out on Bobby to keep him silent, but somehow he continues to talk. I've been told that members of the jury are actually crying out of some terror, some fear, some guilt, when they see Bobby in the position that he's in and continuing to defend himself and to speak up for justice even through a gag. This doesn't surprise me at all to hear that the Chairman of the Black Panther Party has been bound and gagged in a courtroom in Chicago. It doesn't really surprise me because I'm fully aware that the court system in the United States is part and parcel of the apparatus for oppression under which Black people have lived ever since they were brought to the United States as slaves. I'm fully aware of what the institutions of American society can do to the oppressed people. But one thing that sometimes is a little hard to understand, is the role that is played in making excuses and justifying the actions of the ruling class of the oppressors. I'm speaking specifically about the members of the mass media, the press, radio and television. And I want it to be clear that I'm speaking to them as a colleague of theirs, because I'm a journalist myself. I pay very close attention to the way that information is disseminated from the mass media, and I've become aware, as many people are aware, that one of the key instruments of oppression of controlling the oppressed people, is the mass media.

The mass media ^{are} manipulated and controlled by intelligent people who know how to formulate ideas and who know how to invent stories and fairy tales that explain away the fiendish and evil activities of the oppressor and confuse the oppressed by taking them on a trip. These are criminal activities, these are counter-revolutionary activities, these are activities that perpetuate oppression. These are activities that justify the murderous operations of the United States government, for instance in Vietnam, or in Korea, or in Palestine, or in Africa, Asia, Latin America, anywhere you go. Where you find an oppressive regime in power, you find violence, hidden, conniving in the form of the imperialist United States government. Domestically we find that the fascist government has taken off its mask under Richard Nixon. Richard Nixon, the man who was a member of the HUAC, special advisor to the HUAC when Martin Dies was the chairman of that body. A man who has built his entire career on political prosecution, political chicanery, and deception, and demagogery. The United States of America is in the hands of this man who unleashed Bulldog Hoover upon the people, upon militant spokesmen of the people, released him upon the Chairman of the Black Panther Party, Bobby Seale.

In this situation speaking specifically for myself I cannot relate to the judicial system of the United States of America. I cannot relate to what Judge Hoffman is doing to the Chairman of the Black Panther Party. And I cannot relate to anyone who does anything to justify that. So that, up against the wall for the men of words, who create phoney television presentations, who broadcast bullshit to children or who write lies in newspapers. I don't care what newspaper it is, or which television it is. In order for the people to be able to deal with the crisis that they face, they have to have the truth, and they have to have implacable justice for those who conceal the truth and for those who confuse the people by disseminating false information.

So it's very difficult for me to focus

specific hostilities at any one particular instrument or a section of the American ruling class. Because I feel the same about everyone of them, every member of that ruling class. And every profession, every section of the economy, every category that you might be able to put into the American ruling class, I feel exactly the same way. That is it's a negative, diseased and totally undesirable element, and that is must be eliminated. So we know what we must do for the oppressor who moves exactly against the people in defending this system. And we must also know what we must do to those who lie in the mass media, in order to confuse, or to deceive the people. And I don't think that criticism, or talking about them, or talking to them, or trying to correct them is the solution. I could try to appeal to their intelligence or to their conscience, or to their self-interests, or to some other quality that might motivate them. But I don't have any hope that they would listen to what I would say about that, or listen to anyone else who says anything about that in the same way that I'm saying it. I believe that the people are evil, that they know what they're doing, and that they will continue to do that no matter what you say. If I would make a statement that would try to appeal to them, or to try to communicate with them; they would write a lie about that. So that I say that we must communicate with them in a manner that they cannot fail to understand. And I'd also like to quote Stalin. Stalin said that "The weapons of criticism will never equal the criticism of weapons." So I say that we must elevate our level of criticism of these pigs to another level. And that when they have not listened to the criticism of the people; then the people should begin to criticize them with guns. Then they will begin to listen, or it will not matter whether they listen or not. So I think that for all the pigs, for the dumb racist pig cop on the beat, to the avaricious businessman, to the demagogic politicians, and to the men of words, and to all their flunkies. But particularly to all those who carry weapons, who use weapons, or cause others to use weapons in defense of the United States capitalist government.

they are fair targets for the wrath of the people.

Later for the mass media, later for all those special categories. When the enemy is identified, ain't nothing to do but move against him. They'll change their attitudes.

-30-

A LETTER FROM THE REPUBLIC OF NEW AFRICA

LIBERATION News Service

[Editor's Note: The following open letter was sent to the principal of a Brooklyn, N.Y., high school after an incident occurred at the school in which the principal ordered black students to take down the red, black and green Black nationalist flag.]

October 24, 1969

Mr. Morton Selub
Principal
Franklin K. Lane High School
999 Jamaica Avenue
Brooklyn, New York 11208

Dear Mr. Selub,

The Government of the Republic of New Africa hereby registers its grave concern over the incidents that occurred in Franklin K. Lane High School on Thursday October 24, 1969. According to our information you ordered Black students in Classroom 248 to take down a red, black, and green flag that they had raised. As a result of your ill-conceived action, turmoil and unrest resulted.

The flag that you so arbitrarily ordered these students to remove has a history and a tradition going back to the days of the Honorable Marcus Garvey. All Black people understand and respect this flag. This red, black, and green flag symbolizes the nationalistic aspirations of more than 25 million Black people held in colonial status in America. It represents the hundreds of years of Black blood that has been spilled in the building of America into the greatest power the world has ever known. It represents the land that we are entitled to through years of free toil -- the land that we have no title to and can claim no sovereignty over. This flag means more to the young Black citizens of the Black Nation than the

red, white, and blue flag of America could even mean to them

The young citizens of the Black Nation have pledged their allegiance to their own flag. And under it they have committed themselves to building a better people and a better world. Your act was correctly interpreted by them as an insult to the only flag that can rightfully be claimed as their own.

The Republic of New Africa is concerned that unless you and those who command you recognize and acknowledge the importance of the red, black, and green flag and begin to show it the same respect and courtesy that you accord your own red, white, and blue flag, a very tense situation can deteriorate into a full-fledged confrontation.

I would suggest that you recommend to your superiors immediately that representatives from the government of the Republic of New Africa come in to discuss with them the correct protocol to be followed when the red, black, and green colors are to be displayed. Such an act on your part will indicate to the Black Nation your sincere desire to respect the flag of the Black Nation and to develop procedures for according it the place of honor and respect it must have when on display in public places.

I hope you will give this offer on our part to sit down and discuss a very tense situation, your immediate and serious consideration.

Very truly yours,

Sister Abigail
Deputy Minister of Information
Brooklyn Consulate
125 Hopkinson Avenue
Brooklyn, N.Y.

-30-

ARMY BRASS FONDLE NEW REPRESSIVE SCUM

WASHINGTON (LNS) - The week before the Washington march, a full-page ad appeared in the Sunday New York Times urging people to take part in the march and signed by 100 army sergeants and lieutenants. The statement read in part:

We are 1400 active duty soldiers who are opposed to American involvement in Vietnam.

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We resent the needless wasting of lives to save face for the politicians in Washington.
We speak believing our views are shared by many of our fellow servicemen.
Join us!

Now the Army is in a bind. There is nothing very illegal about taking out a newspaper ad supporting a fully legal demonstration in a country that professes freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and freedom of assembly. But the Army has never held the Constitution in very high regard and it has always had a policy of screwing dissidents as much as possible. The problem is just what charge the GIs can be hit with.

One Pentagon official confided to a reporter from the Chicago Daily News that, "They are finding it difficult to nail it as an illegal act."

Yes, it's been difficult. But never fear, military law is especially designed to take care of such difficulties. The Uniform Code of Military Justice has a magnificent clause for punishing people who haven't broken any laws, Article 134. It prohibits "all conduct of a nature to bring discredit upon the armed forces" and makes it punishable by court martial with no limit on the sentence.

Many of the Pentagon braintrust are now considering using this clause to hit back at the signers of the Times ad. But they've come up against another problem. With the growth of the GI movement indicated by the number of soldiers willing to commit themselves in a public ad against the war, they are beginning to worry about whether or not such action would be counter-productive. As a spur to their fears, the GI Civil Liberties Defense Committee announced that it will file suit against the Secretary of Defense and other government officials to block persecution of the GIs.

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WANT TO LNS SUBSCRIBERS - If there are any publications in your area which do not now subscribe to LNS but which would find LNS useful, please furnish the name and address of the paper and the person for friendly contact on that paper. Potential LNS subscribers include high school papers, college papers, and community papers, black establishment papers, radio stations, college radio stations,

November 20, 1969

more

RESERVISTS AND NATIONAL GUARDIAN

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

LIBERATION News Service

SAN FRANCISCO (NS) - Members of Army Reservists and National Guardsmen are saying "no" to the Vietnam war.

Their revolt comes in the form of a petition now being circulated quickly at Reserve and National Guard drills throughout the country. The petition urges immediate withdrawal of all American troops from Vietnam and from countries like Thailand, Laos and Burma that may become the Vietnam of the 1970's.

"Response has been tremendous," said a spokesman for the 100,000-man, 1969 San Francisco anti war group which organized the petition campaign. "Guys are saying this that you'd never think would sign anything. There's a lot of pent up frustration here."

The G.I. Association expects to have five to ten thousand signatures on the petition by Dec. 5. The final total will be announced shortly thereafter, possibly in connection with a G.I. oriented December Mobilization.

At present the petition's organizers are trying to reach all possible signatures - Reservists and National Guardsmen are urged to sign the anti war petition and send it to the G.I. Association, P.O. Box 1088, San Francisco, Calif. 94108. Copies should be circulated at Reserve drills and presented to leaders in other units. For more information write to the above address or call 431-5800.

The initial text of the petition follows:

We, the undersigned, are active and on limited duty in the United States Military Reserve.

We wear the uniform of the United States Army troops being sent to Vietnam to die in Vietnam. We are all young men and women.

We should be in the classroom of our fellow Americans, not in the Vietnam war. We are not going to fight in Vietnam.

We demand that the United States withdraw all American troops from Vietnam and from all other countries. We demand that the United States government stop sending troops to Vietnam and other countries. We demand that the United States government stop sending troops to Vietnam and other countries. We demand that the United States government stop sending troops to Vietnam and other countries.

A petition to the President of the United States.

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we have seen first hand the dangerously growing power of American militarism. As soldiers and as citizens we believe we have a special obligation to speak out against it.

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GRIMKE BROWN COALITION FORMED

LIBERATION News Service

CHICAGO, ILL. (NS) - A new group called the Grimke-Brown Coalition has been formed to seek an end to racism and sexism in the United States. The coalition involves 16 predominantly white organizations. According to the organizers, the coalition "represents one of the few attempts in North America since the mid 1800's to link the feminist and anti-racist movements."

The coalition's name honors Angela and Sarah Grimke, sisters from South Carolina active in pre-Civil War feminist and abolitionist work, and John Brown, who led the Harper's Ferry raid in Virginia in 1859.

Co-chairmen of the coalition are Carol June and Frank Adams. Mailing address: 370 Carol June, 40 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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EMBARRASSING PUBLICITY FOR PROFESSORS

LIBERATION News Service

PACU ALIO, CALIF. (NS) - Stanford University professors suffered unusual embarrassment Oct. 28 when an unidentified group of radicals issued a six page document revealing the salaries of university administrators and professors. Such information had been kept private - that is, secret.

The radicals' report (which included appropriate quotations about equality and humility from the works of Mao Tse-tung) revealed the research professors tend to receive much more money than faculty members who concentrate on classroom work.

The document disclosed that Stanford University President Kenneth R. Feltner makes \$60,000 a year - in addition to a \$20,000 expense account.

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JOHN THE BAPTIST CASE CULTEING BRIGADE

100 AMERICANS JOIN CUBANS IN BIG SUGAR HARVEST

October 10, 1969

DESPITE BULLETS AND FBI AGENTS,
SPACE CITY MOVES AGAINST THE WAR

By Victoria Smith

LIBERATION News Service

HOUSTON (LNS) -- Some 1,500 people, led by a contingent of nearly 100 GIs, marched through the streets of Space City, Sunday, Nov. 9, to demonstrate opposition to the war in Vietnam.

The three-mile march, a prelude to the march in Washington, ended with a rally in Hermann Park, which was attended by nearly 3,000 people. The event was the greatest display of discontent with the war that Houston has ever experienced, and a tribute to the determination of its organizers who refused to be stopped by harassment and terrorism.

One of the major slogans of the march and rally was "support for GI rights and GI rebellions." And the most significant aspect of the event was the active presence of the GIs from Ft. Hood, near Killeen, Texas.

Along with the Houston Mobilization Committee, the GIs took a leading position in the march. They also bolstered the spirit of the rally with fist-waving and revolutionary song-singing, led by folk-singer Barbara Dane.

Dane announced to the crowd that "for every GI here today, there's 10 back at Hood" who wanted to come but couldn't make it.

The reason the others couldn't come to Houston that day is an interesting addition to the continuing tale of military suppression of dissident GIs.

The staff of the Oleo Strut, the Ft. Hood GI coffeehouse in Killeen, lined up four buses several weeks ago to transport GIs to Houston for the march. Suddenly, three weeks before the trip, the bus company told the Strut that buses were no longer available.

The Strut attempted to charter buses with other coach companies, but the story was the same: first, the company would agree to rent the buses, and then, a few days later, would cancel the contract.

The Strut collective finally made what it thought was a binding agreement for two buses with Transportation Enterprises, Inc. in Austin. But when they went down to pay the \$50 deposit, the deal

was off. According to Jay Lockard of the Strut, the company manager said that the FBI had paid him a visit and advised him not to rent them the buses. Later, Lockard said the owner of Transportation Enterprises said that the FBI warned there would probably be narcotics on the buses, and told him Strut people were disreputable. The FBI said that the buses would probably be impounded, and that the company could be implicated in felony charges. So naturally the company was unwilling to rent the buses.

But in case intimidation of bus companies failed to deter the GIs, the Ft. Hood brass, which knew of the GI's plans, had a few more tricks of its sleeve.

Many men who were planning to go were restricted to the base that weekend, for all kinds of mysterious reasons. One company was told to be on "standby" over the weekend, although the men were not told what they were standing by for. (This standby order was dropped at the last minute, after the Oleo Strut broke the story to the Texas commercial press). Other GIs were put on extra duty.

So only about half of the GIs who signed up to go to Houston made it. They travelled on two buses the Strut acquired from an Austin church.

This is not the first time attempts have been made to prevent Ft. Hood GIs from attending movement events in Houston. Several carloads of GIs, enroute to a Houston SDS rally Oct. 4, were shot at outside Temple, Texas, by right-wingers who later identified themselves as members of the Ku Klux Klan.

Ammunition from an M-16 automatic rifle was fired into the engine of one of the cars, putting it out of commission. About 30 GIs arrived in Houston that night, late but unscathed.

Shortly after this incident, Space City News (Houston's leftist newspaper) received a long distance telephone call. According to Richard Atwater who answered the phone, the caller had a smooth, gravelly voice.

"Hello friend," he said. "Understand you

have a peace rally today. Well, some people came down from Killeen and fired the machine gun fire. I want to tell you right now that this is the Klan talking to you. The next time we're going to bury those people."

Several days before the Nov. 9 march, the home of Fred Brode, a key organizer for the Houston Mobilization, was riddled with automatic rifle fire. And at 6 a.m. on the morning of the march, a car parked outside the Space City News Office was fire-bombed and completely demolished. The car belonged to a local SDS member. People inside the office rushed outside, but the bomber had vanished. They did see two police cars, however, idling a block away, watching.

While the rally was going on, the Klan was slashing tires on dozens of cars parked near the scene. One observer counted a total of 27 sabotaged cars within a three-block stretch. On the windshield of each car was a handwritten note: "This is the work of the silent majority." Strangely enough, numerous Houston policemen were patrolling the area around the park during the rally, but they "didn't do a thing."

Many of those who returned to find their tires slashed had not even been at the rally. Quite a few Houston folk, paying a Sunday afternoon visit to the zoo, are now quite pissed at the Houston Klan.

A burned fuse was found attached to the gas tank of a mobile radio belonging to radio station KYOK, a local soul station, on a parking lot near the rally. The car was not damaged.

The march and rally, despite a liberal leadership, were dominated by a large number of posturing right-winged blacks in addition to the Green contingent, which included such groups as the Mexican American Student Organization (MAYO), a large number of young blacks, the Young Socialist Alliance, the speakers of the KKK, SDS, initiated groups, "Black People's Party" and "Tax the Klan." The march was organized through Houston's Black Panther Party.

Of course, the liberal leadership was not

unfazed by the fact that none of the speakers at the rally were women. (Radical groups in Houston know that they can no longer politically afford to make the error of male chauvinism.)

But despite left-liberal leadership, some of the speakers delivered militant raps, most notably a black high school senior, Partee Haile of SDS KIM 111, speakers from the Oleo Strut and Howard Levy, the Army doctor who was court-martialed and jailed for refusing to train Green Beret medics in Vietnam. In his speech, Levy brought cheers by saying that "Mr. Nixon shouldn't worry about being the first president to lose a war, but should be worried about being the first president to lose an army."

"We have a revolution to make here at home," Levy said matter-of-factly. He told the crowd that the skills GIs are learning now will not go unused; he concluded by predicting the formation of a People's Army.

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BLACK VIETNAM VETERAN SHOT AT FT. DIX

FT. DIX, N.J. (UPI) -- A black Vietnam veteran was shot at Ft. Dix, by the soldier assigned to guard him, Saturday night, Nov. 8. It was the night before Jeffrey Russell, one of the Ft. Dix 38, was sentenced to two years at hard labor for his role in the rebellion of 150 GIs in the Dix stockade last June.

The black soldier, Corporal Louis Hutchins, was shot in the back of the knee as he walked out of his barracks. Other soldiers in the barracks ran out after hearing the shot and found the guard standing over Hutchins, who was twitching on the ground. "I should have killed the black bastard," the guard answered when he was engaged by the GIs.

Hutchins won the Silver Star in Vietnam and was up for the Congressional Medal of Honor for saving two wounded comrades under fire. He had missed no action and had been a strapper to base. "About twenty guys in the company go every day," said one of his brothers in the company. "Our company passed its first General Inspection in 11 years just last week. We're ordered to put an armed guard on every detail. Nothing like that."

Corporal Hutchins was angry. An officer was in the hospital trying to make him feel better. The guard's belongings were placed by army personnel in the morning. He had been in the stockade for 21 days and had been in the stockade for 21 days. "and with good reason," says the 38th.

Nov. 10, 1969

more -50-

[Note to editors: The following short items
come to LNS courtesy of Harry Ring of The Militant.]

WHAT LOVELY CLOUDS

"Small clouds of radiation" escaped from an underground nuclear blast in Las Vegas and drifted across a major highway. The Atomic Energy Commission said it posed no health hazard. (LNS).

* * *

RAMPANT RACISM

An airline pilot who was among the passengers on the plane hijacked to Italy by a Marine told newsmen: "He just didn't look like that kind of person. He was an American -- very clean-cut, good-looking, light complexioned." (LNS).

* * *

HE'S OBSCENE, ALL RIGHT

Federal guards in the Census Bureau in Washington removed a poster from the wall behind an employee's desk. It was the Student Mobilization poster with a picture of Nixon and the question, "Would you buy a used war from this man?"

On inquiry the employee was advised by the head guard that the poster was confiscated because it was "obscene." (LNS)

* * *

CONCERNED BIRDS FOR PEACE

The Defense Department awarded a \$600,000 research grant to the University of Mississippi to determine if doves, crows, ravens, pigeons, vultures, mynahs or chickens could be trained to steer missiles, detect mines, engage in search and destroy missions and otherwise "replace humans for activities that are dangerous, difficult, expensive or boring." And unlike GIs, presumably, they wouldn't be spending a lot of time protesting and demonstrating (LNS)

* * *

LET THEM EAT MORE

The National Council on Hunger disclosed that \$400,000 allocated to feed the poor is being turned over to a private company to finance a White House conference on nutrition. The confer-

ence, in turn, will no doubt establish that hungry people should eat more. (LNS)

* * *

TOUGH SHIT DEPARTMENT

If you think you've got troubles with the high cost of living, consider this. Prince Phillip of Britain says that unless the Queen gets an increased expense allowance, they may have to move out of Buckingham Palace. They haven't had an increase since 1951 when they were allotted about \$1.1 million a year, which has to cover additional items besides household expenses. The Prince said they've already had to sell one of their yachts and he may have to give up polo. (LNS)

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CANADIAN COLLEGE PAPER ATTACKED

LIBERATION News Service

CALGARY, Canada (LNS) -- Student politicians at the University of Calgary are attempting to withdraw financial support from the school newspaper, in an attempt to quash the paper's left-wing editorial policy.

The school's student government succeeded in pushing through a student referendum in favor of cutting school funds from The Gauntlet, whose editor, Jim Rudy, has promoted an anti-capitalist policy on the pages of the paper.

The referendum against The Gauntlet was initiated after the paper ran a front page story analyzing the financial backgrounds of recent appointees to the university's board of governors. The headline over the article said: "Three Capitalists Appointed to Ruling Body."

Many Canadian college papers have a radical approach to journalism even though they receive funds from official school sources. As the Canadian radical movement grows, however, moderate students and administrators can be expected to attack those newspapers for their point of view. Canadian student radicals may find it necessary to set up financially independent "underground" papers, like those which exist on many U.S. campuses.

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[Note: The purpose of this Radical Media Bulletin Board is to provide a regular means of communications between editors of radical newspapers, political organizers, artists, photographers, writers and other readers of the LNS packets, and the LNS staff collective on all subjects of mutual interest, particularly concerning the role of the mass media and radical media in the U.S. and abroad. We welcome all communications -- try to keep them short -- for publication in this space.]

* * *

From LNS: It has come to our attention that some radical newspapers have made arrangements for the distribution of tapes for the blind, so that blind people may have access to the radical media. We think that all papers should make efforts to distribute such tapes, possibly in conjunction with federally-financed programs. This may entail a civil liberties fight, but presumably support for this from local liberals could be obtained. For further information, write to Diane Berger, Great Speckled Bird, P.O. Box 7946, Station C, Atlanta, Ga. 30309, phone 404-874-1658.

* * *

From Collettivo CR, c/o Sarti, Via Plana 11, 10123 Torino, Italy --

The Associazione Italiana Giureisti Democratici (via san Dalmazzo 27, Torino) will put to good use any material they receive about repression and political trials in the U.S.

* * *

From YOUR MILITARY LEFT, Box 561, San Antonio, Tex. 78206--

Please add this GI paper to the radical media list. Exchange editors, please note.

* * *

From: CHICAGO SEED, 2551 N. Halsted, Chicago, Ill. 60614 --

Reply to Fifth Estate item on free subs to Vietnam GIs. The Seed also sends free subs to Vietnam GIs -- got a sub request from DaNang today. [Note from LNS: A number of underground papers do, in fact, offer free subs to GIs, a fact which has been no small contribution to the growth of the GI rebellion here and there.]

* * *

From: A.P. Kangas, ECOLOGY ACTION OF SAN FRANCISCO, 1830 Fell st., San Francisco, Calif., phone 415-664-2454 --

I am organizing a watch dog bureau on the industries that are presently polluting Amerika, cause we suspect they are starting to move the dirty industries out of this country into the Third World -- the same way they moved them into the Third World communities. Anyone wanting to become part of the info network or who knows info on this subject, write or call.

* * *

From: RADIO FREE PEOPLE, 160 Prospect Pl., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11238 --

JOIN THE ASU -- a tape recording made with the American Servicemen's Union -- is now available from Radio Free People. Andy Stapp, Chair-

man of the ASU, explains how the union started and points out the problems soldiers face when organizing in the army. Bill Smith and Bob Lemay, also of the ASU national staff and both veterans of Vietnam, tie together what is going down in Vietnam with their organizing efforts among servicemen everywhere. The tape runs 23 minutes and is available from Radio Free People, 160 Prospect Pl., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11238, Prices on request.

REVOLUTION IS PREVENTIVE MEDICINE... Health care in the USA is far from first rate! The most technologically advanced country in the world is 19th in infant mortality. Why is the richest country in the world unable to provide health care for all its citizens? Why is the TB rate in East Harlem among the world's highest? The reasons for these paradoxes are rooted deeply in America's capitalist system, in which medical policy is heavily influenced by giant pharmaceutical corporations and watched over by the conservative AMA. What can be done? Are there alternatives? REVOLUTION IS PREVENTIVE MEDICINE, a new tape available from Radio Free People, presents one alternative. Drs. Phil Wolfson and Louis Fraad describe the Cuban health system -- how it works, how it came about. They make specific suggestions for redirecting the American approach to health from curative (more short-term profits) to preventive. The information in this tape is simply unavailable elsewhere. Every health worker, doctor, medical and nursing student should hear it.

* * *

From: Miguel Grinberg, ECO CONTEMPORANEO, CC Central 1933, Buenos Aires, Argentina --

I'm still in a mess of great work problems, shortness of time and financial storms, but the task continues. Something delayed our Eco, our delayed Eco; a film magazine. It happened suddenly, and you will get together with this the first two copies. The mag has an apparent mild aspect, but it is full of good ideological stuff. The address printed in it is not good any more because we are letting the office: the new one will be sent as soon as we get it.

We are finally involved in a terrible fight with the Post Office because during the last three months a lot of mail was not delivered in our box. I do not know who, from inside, is stealing it, a "security" pig indeed. I did my official claim today, we'll see. In other level, the Customs keep burning books & magazines: the dictatorship gets duller every day.

The Ecos are in the oven: there will be three before the year ends. Also a trial issue of a clandestine paper edited in the University area. Anyhow the Summer holidays are near; everything stops between January & March down here.

I am preparing (slowly unfortunately) a full report on the developments here since the May Revolt. I will send it soon, I hope. Also details on some Latin American events. And printed stuff, too. The cops keep busting kids with long hair who go to rock festivals; they got 60 yesterday. The Armed Forces keep buying weapons. While B.A. [Buenos Aires] is quiet there is plenty of active agitation in the interior, mostly Tucuman and San Juan. very poor masses & some rich pigs, you know

While many union leaders in B A keep "collaborating with the Government, the CGL [general trade union] branches of the interior get more rebellious. Ongaro continues as a political prisoner, he is not allowed to read anything, and the Courts have no trial in mind. US Ambassador John Davis Lodge went to San Juan days ago and students received him with a rain of stones. Also a bomb exploded in the National machines building there. The satellite transmission of Nixon's speech to the Interamerican Press Gangsters was also nullified by a bomb that blasted a TV contact station.

I'll write soon again. Tulips Miguel

From: TODD GITLIN, 204 Noe, San Francisco, CA 94114 --

I wrote this last week, before I knew Marshall was dead. Print it if you want.

IN THE COUNTRY

Cucumbers we harvested,
a few of us who a year ago
didn't know a furrow
from a hole in the ground

Here sits Marshall
renowned as a thief,
who says, "There's a difference
between opinions and points of view."
Everybody has opinions,
opinions in the air like dust
Points of view sprout
nourished by experience,
points of view come slower
and stay longer
So says Marshall
reviled by many
naked in overalls
watching the sun set over Massachusetts
from his point of view

All of us have been schooled
in opinions, some of us
permitted to graduate,
or dropped out. The cop
wears his opinions on his helmet,
the judge under his robes,
the barber hides his in scissors,
the engineer in a black box,
the teacher in a syllabus
of current events,
and look -- all the young folks
being instructed
by helmet, robes, scissors, box and syllabus
in points of view.

For Marshall Broom, his life ended
by his own hand October 31, 1969,
in Massachusetts.

From: Peppino Ortoliva (ORTOLIVO CR), c/o Sarti,
Via Piana 11, 10125, Torino (Turin), Italy.

The new massive wave of anti-war actions
in the US is receiving here its widest coverage
by the press of the Communist Party, notably by
L'Unita, the Party daily newspaper, and by
Rinascita, the Party official weekly journal.

The resulting picture is appalling. Every

thing from Port Dix to November 15 in Wash-
ington and San Francisco, including the Weatherman
"action" in Chicago and the campaign to free
political prisoners -- is neatly packed into the
Moratorium bag. The people involved are either
"important personalities" -- "even" Senator So-
and-so, or he, So-and-so, or S O B So-and-so,
"joined in," "reported," or at least "sympathized,"
and by and large linked his (cautious) approval
-- or "participation" (which includes everyone else,
the conspiracy 8, his in revolt, soldiers as such,
weird mothers, Chicacos and "liberation women")

Grotesque as it may seem, this picture is
not due to a simple lack of information, though
that plays its part. The Communist Party inter-
pretation of the American scene is no accident.
It is a consistent part of the political line
which the Party has been following since the end
of World War II, when it emerged out of clandestine-
tinity to become the largest and most powerful
Communist Party in the Western world.

The following article is an attempt to trace
the ideological and political assumptions under-
lying this attitude.

I. The P.C.I. (Partito Comunista Italiano)
and U.S. Politics

From 1960 on, the P.C.I. understanding of U.S.
politics has been characterized by the exaltation,
on the one side, of the new liberal wave from JFK
to (ingenue) McCarthy and, on the other, by a
definitely ambiguous and oblique attitude towards
the most advanced struggles and groups (like
the Black movement, and particularly the Black
Panther Party, SDS etc.), the anti-war movements
are always, by definition, "pacifist".

More particularly -- as today, the P.C.I. press
is pointing, for all political consequences, the
conspiracy of silence maintained by the bourgeois
press over such struggles (to give one example:
only recently did L'UNITA begin mentioning the
conspiracy 8 trial, and what meager details are
given about it are buried in the columns of
"Moratorium news"). By such struggles are seen,
and reported, not so much as expressions of the
political activity of advanced groups or movements,
but rather as objective moments in the explosion
of the contradictions of the system (the same
role is assigned in Italy to the most advanced
struggle of factory workers, farm workers and
students).

To justify this attitude, the P.C.I. "quotes"
the fact that one can't properly speak of political
vanguards in the US because "there aren't any
Marxists there". Consequently, anything which
moves "to the left of Nixon" is "new ferment" and
as such can be lumped together indiscriminately.
Since political vanguards have no recognized
role, they are all thrown into the convenient
merging pot of the moderate fronts. So Tom Hayden
becomes a "pacifist" and all demonstrations under-
way in the US come labeled "Moratorium".

II. The P.C.I. and Italian Politics

This political line has its typical counter-
part in Italy. Here the P.C.I. finds itself at the
crossroads between unreserved participation in the
mass movement violently developing throughout
the country at every level, and the assumption of a
political transmission role toward the masses as
the Party is "inventing" what it calls "a new
movement". (See notes at end of article). From

1945 until the re-emergence of genuinely revolutionary forces among the Italian masses, the PCI was able to avoid this choice by hiding under the cloak of ambiguity. On one side, it pursued the aim of taking power through "democratic" (i.e., electoral) channels: there were, and still are, repeated and emphatic confessions of faith in the parliamentary system and in the republican Constitution, and constant contacts at the government level. On the other side, it has always tried to put itself at the head of, and control, any and every type of social struggle. This is a maneuver which too often succeeded because the working class, faced with the sweeping growth of Italian capitalism (the famed and grossly mythological "Italian boom"), was held to an essentially defensive position.

Today, first the student struggles and then the massive uprisings of the workers in all sectors of a faltering economy are projecting a new revolutionary line for the Italian left. The old mediation has collapsed and revisionism has taken decisive control within the power structure of the PCI.

In the expectations of the PCI leaders this moment ought to usher in political triumph for the party, since in their calculations the doorstep of power, though not yet directly attainable, is finally within reach. Ironically enough, this moment instead signals the most critical point for the Party's once monolithic unity. In recent months, a group of intellectuals belonging to the somewhat vague left-wing of the PCI has given life to a kind of internal opposition which, for all its serious political limitations, has nevertheless succeeded in demonstrating -- even to the party's most devout and mystical followers -- that revisionism does produce contradictions. (2)

This is no more than one of the responses that the maneuver of the Party leaders has encountered. If certainly not the most politically incisive it is, at short term, the most annoying for the Party brass. One basic point remains: all of the dissenters within the Party find themselves faced with a fundamental and unavoidable theoretical problem: what is revisionism -- in the PCI line and as theoretical problem of world "Communism" today?

3. PCI Revisionism.

Marxist analysis -- from Marx to Engels, to Rosa Luxemburg, to Mao Tse-tung, to Sweezy -- defines mature capitalism as an historical phase characterized by maximum objective socialization and paralleled by the maximum pauperization and alienation of the oppressed classes. It sees capitalist society as a manifestation of the explosive contradictions of a system which has within it the conditions for socialism; but where, through the apparatus of the state and other repressive institutions, the bourgeoisie continues to rule.

Revisionism makes a completely opposite analysis. It was Bernstein who first expounded the thesis which sees in the evolution of corporate capitalism a march toward socialism.

The fundamental concept of the Marxist analysis of capitalism is the necessity of a powerful awakening of the consciousness of the proletariat. Specific political tasks are therefore assigned,

on the one hand, to the vanguards who are the bearers of consciousness and, on the other, to the masses who actually make history. Only in this way can the contradictions of our time be brought to light.

The PCI's analysis is diametrically opposed. The masses are assigned the simple task of revealing the objective contradictions, and in their struggles they must follow, without any explicit recognition of their own autonomous creative capacity, the line elaborated by the "Party" bureaucrats. This objectively limits their ability to interpret (let alone change!) the world. It becomes a world of "great men" (that's why American dissent becomes identified with Kennedy).

The workers' struggles are entrusted with the role of reinforcing the power of trade union leaders at the bargaining table. For the Student Movement, only tasks within the system are recognized. They are to stimulate the socialization process and do political elaboration but always and only at the superstructure level. In short, students can push for reform, but aren't supposed to do politics (and above all, not class politics).

On the one hand, the "worker's Party" asks the masses to delegate their struggle to trade union bureaucrats and to "reform politics," since it doesn't believe that the working class is capable of political leadership. On the other, it keeps delegating power to the bourgeoisie, and this in a less and less programmed and controlled way, so that the bourgeoisie -- with fewer and fewer hindrances -- may continue its triumphal "march toward socialism."

"PARLIAMENTARY DEMOCRACY IS THE FIG LEAF OF BOURGEOIS AUTHORITARIANISM"

-- Wilhelm Liebknecht

Notes: (1) The "nuova maggioranza" (new majority) is the PCI's present "revolutionary" hope. That is, that out of the present political (collapse of the "center-left" coalition) and social crisis will emerge a new left wing coalition. While at first the PCI would probably not actively participate, it would have enormous influence and arrive at eventual participation if not domination. (2) This opposition has become quite vocal with the appearance in June of the first number of Il Manifesto. Il Manifesto is a monthly political journal published by the opposition comrades and has attacked the present PCI structures at every level.

From: David Gwyther, COMMUNITY NEWS SERVICE, Box 1701, Eugene, Ore 97401--

The Community News Service, featuring information about the Young Patriots in Oregon, will be published weekly. If you want to be on the mailing list, or if you want other information, write to the above address.

From: VENCEREMOS BRIGADE, Box 643, Cathedral Station, New York, N.Y. 10025 --

The first contingent of the brigade is set to arrive in Cuba in late November and early December. Applications are still being received for the January brigade. Funds are also desperately needed to help those who have no money for transportation.

END OF RADICAL MEDIA BULLETIN BOARD FOR TODAY=====

THE WACS WON'T TAKE ME

By Judy Olasov
LIBERATION News Service

(Editor's note: Judy Olasov was a student at the University of South Carolina when the first GI coffeehouse, the UFO, was opened in the winter of 1967. She joined the staff, quit school, and eventually left town with Fred Gardner to set up Mad Anthony's Headquarters near Fort Leonard Wood, Mo. For most of the past year she has been working at the Shelter Half, the coffeehouse near Fort Lewis, Wash. Recently she enlisted in the Women's Army Corps -- the WACs -- and was turned down. Here's her story.)

TACOMA, Wash. (LNS) --The thought of joining the WACs had often passed through my mind in the last year and a half, because I think effective GI organizing can best be done by GIs. I have long been appalled by the amount of time and energy that radical men pour into their fights against the draft, and I feel very strongly that they should enter the Army for the purpose of organizing. I'm not going to bother dealing with why I think political organizing within the Army is necessary and important; at this point in history, it should be obvious. Almost every time I've expressed this opinion to a man, though, he's replied, "Well, you're a woman. You don't know what it's like and you don't have to worry about it."

I was so victimized by this male chauvinism that I shared it; that is, I considered the idea of myself, a woman, joining the U.S. Army, frivolous. I never dealt with it seriously -- or even mentioned it -- until one night at the Shelter Half when I got into a long conversation with two other staff members, both of them ex-GIs, about the possibilities of my doing political work inside the WACs. By the next day I decided to visit the WACs barracks at Fort Lewis, with an eye toward enlisting.

The barracks itself was more like a college dormitory than an Army barracks. Most women lived two to a (small) room, but some had private rooms. The bathrooms had separate shower and toilet stalls instead of the traditional rows of toilets

and large communal shower that the Army is so famous for. I assume this to be a result of the traditional conception of women as modest and demure.

I found that most of the women had not joined the Army for patriotic reasons -- and now that they were in, they didn't like it. The most common reason for joining is that many women, especially those from small towns, consider their lives to be dead-end streets. They don't have the employment opportunities that men have and they're frightened of striking out on their own (i.e., moving somewhere where they'd have a better chance of getting a decent job).

Many of the women I talked to considered it "a man's world" and they reacted to this by joining the organization that claims to treat men and women equally. (My recruiter, a WAC sergeant E-6, said to me, "Well, there's no way of getting around the fact that it's a man's world, and the Army is the only place in America where men and women are truly equal, but if we learn to use our femininity then we'll have an advantage and be more equal than the men.")

Some of the women said that they wanted to see the world; some said that they didn't want to continue living with their parents but didn't want or couldn't afford to live alone; some wanted a college education or occupational training; and some said that they just plain didn't want to live their lives as waitresses. I have never talked to a WAC who said that she'd joined to serve her country.

The role that women play in the Army is to free men for combat duty. That means that they serve in a clerical or medical capacity. Women are given no weapons training and they are not allowed into combat zones.

There is at present one company of about 200 women in Vietnam; they are all in the vicinity of Saigon and Cam Ranh Bay, serving as clerks and registered nurses.

Basic training for WACs takes place only at Fort McClellan, Ala. It lasts eight weeks and consists of classes on the history of the WACs, marching and drilling instruction and practice,

some first aid training, two days in the field, and a class on the proper use of make-up.

Women are issued fatigues during basic which they wear in the field and never again during their service, and they are required when in uniform to wear bras, slips, nylon hose and heels. Only officers are trained to be registered nurses.

Had I been accepted for enlistment, I was guaranteed training as a medic. (They were honest enough to tell me that they couldn't guarantee anything except the training.) I wanted this MOS (military occupational speciality) for two reasons: I wanted the training; and being a medic would probably mean working in a hospital where I would have the opportunity to come in contact with both men and women.

From the start I saw two problems: getting in and staying in. It is more difficult for a woman to get into the Army than a man because they're trying to improve the image of the WACs, and, since the Women's Army Corps is a voluntary organization, they prefer to simply kick out any "troublemakers."

There are no stockade facilities for women; those who are court-martialed and sentenced to confinement serve their time in Federal penitentiaries, but it is unusual for a WAC to serve time. Should a woman get into trouble her first three months, her recruiter is punished for letting her in.

I knew that Military Intelligence would have a file on me, but I hoped that the WACs would just run a routine check -- to see if you have been convicted of a crime or spent time in a mental institution -- and would pass me.

The process of trying to get in turned out to be a long one. It started when I dressed in my straightest dress, tied my hair back with a ribbon and went down to the recruiting office to announce my intention of joining the WACs.

There were several men in the office, all lifers, ranging in rank from sergeant E-6 to sergeant major. The WAC recruiter was in a meeting, so I talked to one of the men. He very nicely gave me the necessary forms and information.

I had to take a preliminary IQ test to determine whether I was worth talking to any more, and I was informed that I would have to have my parents' per-

mission as I was under 21. I hadn't known that I would need my parents' permission and I got flustered. All the men in the office gathered around commiseratingly while I called home, compliments of the U.S. government. My mother answered the phone, and her blood pressure must have gone up at least 10 points. The conversation started out like this: "Hi, Mom." Judy: "Where are you?" "In the recruiting office. . ."

I brought the forms home. It felt like the section in "Alice's Restaurant" where Arlo Guthrie talks about having fun with the pencils and the forms. My friends and I filled in the forms.

The next step was to go back to the office to talk to the WAC recruiter and take an IQ test. When I went back, the WAC wasn't there again and I spoke to the same man. He had been talking to Military Intelligence and wanted to know about the organization I belonged to, the name of which he couldn't remember (he either was genuinely ignorant or else a damn good actor).

I told him I didn't belong to any organization, but, after further conversation, admitted to connections with the coffee houses ("Oh. But that's not an organization"). He asked me to explain the coffee houses, and I told him that they were just decent places for GIs to go to.

He seemed satisfied with my explanation and assured me that my chances of getting in remained excellent (like I said, either really ignorant or a great actor).

I left the office that day wondering whether I was being set up for something, but feeling very strongly that I'd go as far with this thing as they'd let me and try to convince them I was a misguided kid who'd made a mistake and was ready to rectify it.

When I finally talked to the WAC recruiter, I was treated like an ordinary person and no mention was made of my political connections. It was an uneventful interview. The IQ test appeared to be designed to weed out working class applicants. We made arrangements for the next step -- a physical.

The recruiter drove me and two other prospective WACs to the Seattle induction center. I've felt like a freak before, but I've never had a feeling to match what the stares of the men did to me as the three of us meekly followed the re-

cruiter through the crowded induction center.

There were two other women who were to take their physicals that day. One of them, the only black of the group, flunked her IQ test and was sent home. All of the other three were recent high school graduates. Two of them (both from small towns) wanted to go into aviation control and the third wanted to be an officer to prepare herself for a college education.

We were ushered into a classroom where we took a series of aptitude tests to determine which occupational specialties we were qualified for. As a result of the tests, had I made it into the Army and if the Army had needed auto mechanics more than medics, I would have had to work as an auto mechanic.

We filled out a bunch of forms in triplicate. One form goes into your 201 file which follows you everywhere you go, one form goes into your file in the Pentagon and one form stays on file at your recruitment station for 90 days so they can screw your recruiters if you get busted during your first three months.

We were brought to a waiting room near an examination room and given paper gowns to put on and bottles for our urine. The other three were jittery, giggly and nervous as none of them had ever had vaginal exams before.

An anti-war, anti-Army GI gave us our hearing and vision tests, weighed us, and took blood samples and blood pressures. Then the doctor arrived and we again went into the examination room, separately, with the recruiter for company, because the doctor wasn't allowed to be alone with any of us.

The girl who wanted the college education was eliminated because of poor eyesight (even though it was correctable by lenses). She left quickly, close to tears, determined to try to get into another branch of the services.

Another of the women was told she would have to lose weight before she could go in.

We were then brought upstairs, given our dates of enlistment and driven home. My date was two weeks away and I was given the impression that everything was cool.

About a week later my recruiter contacted me and told me that there were a few problems which she didn't know anything about, I had to have an interview with three officers.

This time I went all-out to look respectable -- even bought a pair of nylon stockings. I was interviewed by a WAC captain who looked like Sadie Sack (she was commanding officer of the WAC recruiters), a male captain and a male colonel who was the commanding officer of all the recruiters.

Evidently they hadn't been given too much information beyond the fact that I was known to have connections with disreputable political organizations and individuals and that Military Intelligence had been having a lot of meetings about me.

Their job was to get an impression of me and pass their impressions on to Sixth Army Headquarters (home of General Larson, mastermind of the Presidio Mutiny Trials), from whence would come the final decision.

They weren't quite sure where to begin, so they figured they'd find out what my connection with the Kremlin was. ("What nationality are you?" "American." "No, I mean what nationality are you?" "American -- I was born in Charleston, S.C., and both of my parents were born there too." "But, Glasov, that's a Russian name, isn't it?")

Then they tried to find out what I intended to do with my life. The colonel did most of the talking and tried to come off paternal. The interview was pretty bland, and I think I succeeded in giving them the impression that I was a basically good kid who'd been fucking up her life and wanted to do something about it.

The decision came down a few weeks later. I was found "not recommended for enlistment."

Some of the reasons that friends gave me for not going into the Army were that I was submitting myself to unnecessary discipline and that I was placing myself in the hands of the government and they could do anything they wanted with me. I thought about these reasons but decided that Movement people need to discipline themselves and learn to accept discipline and anyway, we're all in the hands of the government. What they're doing to Bobby Seale proves that.

MORATORIUM WEST: A MIXED BAG

Liberation News Service

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS) The S.F. Moratorium brought the people of San Francisco into the streets. It showed all the anti-war demonstrators to each other and to the country. It also brought to the surface the deep divisions within the movement, and revealed the inadequacy of the mass political education done by those supposedly leading it.

For some weeks radical groups fought over what to do for the Moratorium. The issue of "single" or "multi-issue" orientation was fought over bitterly, with claims of racism and fear being flung around. The California Mobilization split, as a result of this warring, into BayPac (Bay Area Peace Action Council) and the New Mobilization West.

BayPac, a YSA-SWP organization, was accused of stacking a Mobilization meeting and stifling the Mobe drive to emphasize internal domestic problems as well as the war. The New Mobe West won the battle for control and organized around petitioning for change.

The Black Panther Party was involved too. There was a Nov. 12 Panther rally to protest the irrelevance of the Moratorium to the oppressed communities. Seeing they were being excluded by the radicals, Masai Hewitt (Panther Minister of Education) charged "The leadership is foul." Noting the unwillingness of the National Mobilization to allow a Panther representative to speak in Washington, Hewitt clearly blamed the hesitation on racism and fear of militancy on the part of the Mobe leadership. Terence Hallinan, a New Mobe West co-chairman, countered with an accusation of lack of drive in the black group's organizing.

With all of this fragmentation and bitterness present, radicals presented a less than united front, even among themselves, to the thousands of marchers in San Francisco that weekend.

It was a good natured crowd that gathered and marched to Golden Gate park that morning. The press admitted to "hundreds of thousands" of a million, but it was never known to the people.

was shouted in the air, but more often it was "Peace." Labor unions marched. American flags, peace symbols and black signs of mourning gave the crowd a wholesome, concerned aura. There were occasional groups of long haired young people carrying NLF flags and chanting "Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, the NLF is gonna win," but the march was heavily monitored, and the crowd was really not looking for action. Only the Asia Coalition and the Third World contingent provided spirited militant sounding chants and songs as they entered the park. The rest of the marchers, it seemed, were willing to "Give peace a chance" and leave it at that.

The Youngbloods, a happy rock group, ended their music with a line which more than anything, said it for the crowd that day: "People do you feel good?"

The rally was introduced as "Woodstock West," and that was very much the tone of the afternoon. People laughed, freaked, passed joints and food, and generally frolicked in the sun as the S.F. Symphony Orchestra played an Elegy for Vietnam Victims (everyone knew the rock bands were coming later).

Crowd reaction to the various speakers was telling. Liberal speakers were received warmly when they caricatured Nixon and Agnew. The grape strike was applauded in the afternoon sun. The cast of Hair had the crowd on its feet, dancing and being Aquarian.

Ralph Abernathy, successor to Martin Luther King Jr. as Baptist in residence of the peace speakers' collective, had the crowd in his hand with a "Nixon is the One" liturgy.

"Who is the man who puts blacks and whites together in the trenches in Vietnam, and keeps children separate in the Mississippi Delta?" Abernathy asked.

"Nixon is the One," he answered.

"Who is the man who is continuing the war?" he wondered aloud.

"Nixon is the One," he replied, not alone.

"Who is intimidating our young men with the

draft?"

"Nixon's the One!" Abernathy again

"Who's sending himself telegrams?"

"Nixon's the One!" The crowd was catching on

"Who's ignoring the silent majority, the 60% of the American people who say Vietnam is a mistake?"

"Nixon's the One!" Response was growing.

"Who should admit the mistake and bring all the troops home now?" The final question

"Nixon's the One!" The crowd went wild

Decrying "unworkable capitalism" as the real force behind the war, did Abernathy find a more "workable" version open for discussion? He didn't say

Rev. Abernathy ended with the invocation, "We can get together and Do Your Own Thing. Sock it to 'em, and Bring the Troops Home. Let there be peace now."

The applause was tumultuous

The Third World speakers didn't fare as well

David Hilliard, Chief of Staff of the Black Panther Party, attacked the American flag as a worldwide symbol of fascism. The crowd didn't like that. Hilliard angrily continued, "Hitler didn't invent fascism -- it came from right here." The stunned demonstrators buzzed with hostility as Hilliard noted the treatment of American Indians and black slaves. He continued, confronting the peace crowd with a vision of revolution. Marxism-Leninism, he said, was "not a philosophy for Russia, a philosophy for China -- it's a philosophy for any people fighting against an oppressive system."

"We'll kill Nixon -- we'll kill anyone who stands in the way of our liberation," Hilliard said, and he was booed loudly and then drowned out by the crowd chanting "Peace...Peace...Peace...Peace...Peace."

"Peace," Hilliard lashed out. "Not at the risk of more suffering in Vietnam. Peace -- at the risk of more lives being taken in the black community." If that's the kind of peace you want you can have it! Because that's the kind of peace that allow genocide. We will not stand for it! The crowd simply didn't want to hear about it.

Much the same treatment was accorded Corky.

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LIBERATION News Service

Gonzalez of the Crusade for Justice, a militant Chicano organization in the Southwest. Despite Gonzalez' great restraint, his careful skirting of overly militant rhetoric, he too was interrupted with chants of "Peace" and "non-violence." When he called for "liberation" the crowd cried out "love."

Gonzalez countered: "Poetry can no longer be just about love and beauty. We must have poets like Marti, like Che, who write poems which create the emotions in people to fight for humanity. We can't have flowers today, and then go home tomorrow and forget about it."

Calling for "peace with liberation," Gonzalez cautioned the audience: "When we say peace, we must remember that Cuba must be free. Asia, Latin America, Aztlan, Puerto Rico and Red Indian land must be liberated and free before we are a humane society." Gonzalez met stiff resistance from the crowd before him.

In contrast to the hostility visited upon the black and brown radical speakers, the reception Rennie Davis received was warm indeed.

Chicago Conspiracy defendant Davis was applauded despite, rather than because of what he said. He began, "I bring a message of solidarity from the NLF." This to a crowd which generally frowned on the Viet Cong flag. He spoke of establishing the people's own diplomatic relations, because "we're not at war with Vietnam, or North Korea, or Cuba, or China." He read a message from Bobby Seale, co-Conspirator and Panther leader. "They can hang me upside down for the rest of my life. Send us to jail for ten years, put me in the electric chair, but this damn Conspiracy is so beautiful that as fucked up as we defendants are, the Conspiracy will tear this damn capitalism down and set us free."

Davis spoke to the crowd of a new militancy. "The mutiny which started in Company A in Vietnam," he declared, "must spread to every factory, every military base, every school in this country. When GIs and freaks, short hairs and long hairs unite against imperialism. Richard Milhouse Nixon better turn himself into an astronaut to find a safe place to flee." The crowd that had booed David Hilliard (5012) November 10, 1969 more...

for saying much the same thing, laughed and clapped their approval.

To the imperialists Davis issued this warning. "Tell them Babylon is pregnant with revolution!"

The San Francisco Moratorium was indeed an attempt at "Woodstock West." The crowd consciousness was there -- communal freaking among one's own. It was a day of affirmation for those who feel all men should be brothers. It was brotherly lovely. For those with a vision of how this can be done, however, it was less than joyous. Rennie Davis returns to Chicago. The grape strike continues. The war, of course, goes on. David Hilliard and Corky Gonzalez have to face hard times daily.

The crowd seemed pleased with itself; happy in its reaffirmed sense of community. It's strange that in the San Francisco area, where the community has struggled hard, long and well together to create a People's Park -- a struggle, in effect, against private property -- that the efforts should now seem to have been somehow forgotten. Indeed, all they were saying was "Give peace a chance."

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MILITARY LEFT FALLS OUT IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON (LNS) -- In August, 1968, forty-three GIs at Ft. Hood, Texas refused to go to Chicago for riot duty. Their protest was the first in what was to be a long series of anti-war and anti-military protests that have led to the growth of a nationwide GI movement. On Nov. 15 in Washington, the most radical of these GIs assembled to form their own contingent in the anti-war demonstrations.

About 250 GIs from Forts Dix, Jackson, Carson, Knox and Meade marched in brisk formation, arms linked and fists flashing, behind a huge SOLDIERS LIBERATION FRONT banner near the head of the march from the Capitol to the Washington Monument.

"Your left, your left, your military left!" they chanted in mock military cadence, and then broke into a series of chants: No More Brothers in the Pound, Turn the Guns Around; Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh, the NLF is Gonna Win; One, Two, Three, Four, We Don't Want Your Fucking War, Five, Six,

Seven, Eight, We Don't Want Your Fascist State.

The militancy of the GI contingent was a surprise to Mobe marshals who had made plans for GIs to carry symbolic coffins. The night before, the young soldiers told the Mobe that they intended to play a more militant role in the demonstration.

A middle-aged veteran, trying to lead GIs in "Peace Now" chants, was startled when the answer to his "What do you want?" came back, "Revolution!"

"They got me unpacking the returned bodies in the cooling room," says one of the GIs. "I looked in one plastic bag with a guy's name on it and all they had left of him was one hand. This shit is serious. We're not gonna end this shit by sticking two fingers up in the air."

"We represent enormous GI feelings," says a Vietnam vet. "But the Army's got a lot of the guys really scared."

The fear isn't unjustified. The Army has already tried to send one participant in the Nov. 15 march to Vietnam, in violation of his CO application proceedings.

On Sunday, when most demonstrators were on their way home, about 80 GIs remained for a demonstration at the Archives Building and the Military Court of Appeals.

"No More Brothers in the Pound, Free Jeff Russell, Free the Ft. Dix 38, Power to the People!" they chanted as they marched much like a drill team, with raised fists, in an intricate pattern across the Archives steps and around the Court of Appeals building.

"If things don't change real fast," a GI speaker told the group, "they're gonna be sorry they taught us how to use M-16s and grenade launchers."

Symptoms of a rebellious mood in the military were not confined to demonstrators. Three fists and two V-signs were flashed from a nest of soldiers ominously placed on a parapet over the heads of the demonstrators. About one-third of the GIs that the government had sent to keep the demonstrators under control flashed V signs in response to the people they were supposed to be controlling. A white MP directing traffic into Washington had incorporated a white-gloved V-sign and fist salute into his snappy military traffic-directing gestures.

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"Those who have rifles will use their rifles; those who have swords will use their swords; those who have no swords will use spades, hoes, or sticks. Everyone must endeavor to oppose the colonialists and save his country." -- Ho Chi Minh

FIVE NEW YORKERS CHARGED
WITH POLITICAL BOMBINGS

Liberation News Service

NEW YORK (LNS) -- Last July 27, a bomb explosion on the Hudson River pier of the United Fruit Company; the people of Latin America have long suffered under the yoke of United Fruit's economic stranglehold. On August 20, the corporate records department of the Marine Midland Grace Trust Company was rocked by a bomb blast. Grace's huge South American plantations are notorious; they are symbols throughout the continent of American imperialist penetration.

On September 14 a draft board was destroyed by a bomb planted in New York's new Federal Building. Then on October 7, the Whitehall Street Induction Center was almost totally destroyed and rendered useless by another bomb.

Property damage was considerable, said the press, beginning to take it seriously. And the bombers made it known that the attacks were attacks on imperialism and its institutions.

On November 11, three key imperialist targets were shaken by bomb blasts: Standard Oil, the General Motors Company, and the Chase Manhattan Bank. Before each bombing a telephonic warning urged the evacuation of the target buildings to prevent injuries. The bombs went off as an offensive against oppression, not as blind vengeance or personal retribution.

A huge police and FBI network went to work uncovering the culprits. Mayor John Lindsay announced from the Bahamas where he is vacationing that all of New York's detectives had been put on the case. The day after the triple bombing (which set off a wave of bomb threats, prank calls and general paranoia in the city) yet another bomb hit the criminal courts building downtown, where the government is presently warring on a heavy frayed-up impression against the Black Panthers.

On the night of November 11, one day after the city announced its police dragnet, the FBI arrested two men allegedly in the act of planting explosives in an Army truck parked near the Armory at 26th Street and Madison Avenue.

Soon after the first arrests, two more people were picked up by Federal agents in what the New York Times said resembled "an old World War II spy-movie plot," complete with secret stake-outs, false names, walkie-talkies, intimidation, and undercover agents trailing people on foot and on motorcycle.

All four of the arrested suspects (Jane Alpert, George Demmerie, John Hughey and Sam Melville) have been associated with the radical community in New York and live on the Lower East Side. Jane Alpert works as a writer and researcher for the RAI, a New York underground paper. She has done a lot of work on high school organizing, the draft and women's liberation. John Hughey does art work for the radical weekly the Guardian. George Demmerie was long active in the Crazies, a street-based anarchist group. Sam Melville worked for the Free Store, a now defunct service to the thousands of kids who came to the East Village during the height of the flower child era. The FBI also named a fifth suspect who is as yet "at large." She is Pat Swinton, the RAI's advertising manager.

Bail for each of them was originally set at half a million dollars.

The indictment was originally to be handed down on Nov. 18 but on the 17th the defendants were indicted secretly -- that is, no evidence was presented against them in public. They were charged with conspiracy to destroy government property (separate charges deal with the bombings that destroyed corporate property). The charges of "conspiracy" rather than the actual fact of destroying property, as well as the speeded up indictment without public evidence strongly suggest the prosecution has little evidence if any.

They pleaded "not guilty" at the Monday hearing. Spokesmen for the RAI (whose newstand circulation has been suddenly cut off) insisted that Jane Alpert is "bright, open, articulate and committed, but that she could be involved in the bombings seems hard to believe."

Even the court has recognized the shakiness of

the case; the absurdly high \$500,000 bail was lowered substantially because of the unsubstantial evidence. Janie's bail of \$20,000 has been raised. John's reset at \$25,000, and Sam and George's at \$50,000 each.

Even as people around the city pushed a drive to meet these new amounts, it was learned that another of the five has already obtained his release. He is George Demmerle, a well-known -- and erratic -- figure on the New York scene, who would show up at demonstrations dressed in a cape and wearing a pink Roman-style helmet. Following the indictment and the lowering of the bail, Demmerle was suddenly released on his own recognizance without bail, at the request of the prosecution. The minutes of the release proceedings were ordered sealed. Since his release, Demmerle has disappeared, presumably until the actual trial which may not occur for at least several months. The circumstances of his release strongly suggest that he may turn up at the trial as "state's evidence" against the other defendants.

The FBI refuses to discuss whether it had undercover agents working to uncover -- or to create -- the "bomb plot." But even in the eyes of the New York Times everything points to at least one of the defendants being an informer.

Similar cases have recently come to light in New York. The Panther 21 -- now the 22 with an extra indictment -- were accused of a plot to blow up "police stations, railroad stations, department stores and the Bronx Botanical Gardens." The Panthers categorically denied the whole thing, and their strong dedication to serving the people would seem to preclude the bombing of places like stores where so many ordinary people are to be found. It is more than likely that a police informer is responsible for the frame-up. The same holds true for the infamous "Statue of Liberty bombing plot", in which an undercover police agent publicly provided the "evidence" which jailed a number of activists for several years.

But this time the bombings actually did take place, and they were directed not at stores and subways where the people are, but at the corporations and institutions which exploit and oppress people here in America and throughout the world.

The FBI and the police need victims when their power -- corporate and state power -- is exposed, and revealed as vulnerable. They'll find victims whether they are the people really responsible or not. Press reports that 11 others are still being sought have helped create the perfect mood for additional frame-ups.

On the night of the arrests, the media received a letter describing what the bourgeois press calls a "vendetta against the establishment." Whoever sent the letter made it clear that the political bombings are not simply isolated, personal acts of revenge against authority, not a "vendetta." The bombings had to do with revolution.

As the Chicago conspiracy trial rumbles on, as the threat grows that Bobby Seale faces electrocution, as the government announces the beginning of a new conspiracy offensive against the organizers of the November 15 anti-war mobilization, as repression grows heavier and heavier against the Panthers, the letter writer or writers said "The establishment is in for some big surprises if it thinks that kangaroo courts and death sentences can arrest a revolution. The anger of the youth and all oppressed peoples is mounting against this mockery of justice. There's one thing the cowards who rule the world might as well know: the will to freedom of the is stronger than any repression. Liberty or death."

[Editor's note: Contributions for the bail fund for the people still in jail may be sent to

Bail Fund c/o the RAT
241 E. 14 St.
New York, NY 10003]

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THE BLIND WANT UNDERGROUND PRESS TOO

ATLANTA (LNS) -- Georgia state officials moved recently to stop the Library for the Blind and Physically Handicapped from sending out tapes of the Great Speckled Bird, Atlanta's radical weekly. The federally-financed library had been sending out tapes of the Bird in response to the request of blind people throughout Georgia. Despite the intervention of the state, blind people in Georgia will continue to have access to the Bird -- staffers of the paper and their friends are continuing distribution of Bird tapes to the blind through private channels.

FOURTEEN ANGRY DEFENDANTS BELIEVE THAT
RACISM AS NEW YORK PANTHER 21 TRIAL MAKES
FALSE START

LIBERATION News Service

NEW YORK (LNS)--"We need our own courts back in racist America, that's what we need to get to," protested one defendant when the trial inspired by Justice John M. Fortau at the New York Supreme Court when he asked

the Panther defendants to come forward and state their pleas. They had just been informed of new and somewhat heavier indictment in a kidnapping conspiracy case cooked up last year by Manhattan D.A. Frank Hogan to eliminate the New York branch of the Black Panther Party.

The Nov. 17 hearing was originally expected to mark the beginning of the New York Panther 21 trial. A militant Panther-led picket line of about 700 participants marched all morning long and north in front of the courthouse.

But Monday afternoon proved to be just one more exhibition of the court's racist attitude and readiness to crush political opponents by any means necessary. The defendants followed the pattern set at previous hearings by shouting their anger as the judge handed down the new indictment.

They also when the patient and were presented by attorneys or defense lawyers Gerald B. Rosen, William C. Smith, and Sanford Katz. For all immediate interest reduction of the astronomical bail set for the defendants have been jailed for (the next eight months) failed to make any progress whatsoever on the bland authoritarianism behind the bench, the Panther defendants rose from their seats and shouted impassioned denunciations of the court's racism.

When many of the 100 spectators in Manhattan's courtroom, which was chosen for this hearing because it is just about the smallest courtroom in New York City, began shouting defiance, Fortau ordered the defendants to be taken into custody and the hearing adjourned. Fortau, wearing a white robe and 21 uniformed marshals, left the courtroom and the spectators.

Fortau's response to the shouting was to expect the court to ask one defendant again to state his plea. The courtroom was better cleared.

A few minutes later, the spectators who had tried to leave the court back in anger, but the Panthers continued to defy the false authority with remarks that attacked the legitimacy of the court. The defense lawyers continued to raise points that the judge was unable to contest. He ignored them instead.

When the defense asked the court to set reasonable bail for a defendant who was originally arrested while being treated for an epileptic seizure and who has since had 15 fits, without treatment, several of which took him near death, the judge merely looked the other way.

The defense argued for reduction of bail, which in most cases is set at the impossible level of \$500,000 (nearly impossible because no one would write the bond for fear of losing his license), on the ground that a week earlier Federal Judge Marvin E. Frankel had reduced bail between \$20,000 and \$50,000 the bail for men arrested and accused of having stolen bonds in eight corporate and government enterprises. Each had been held on \$500,000 bail at first, but as Judge Frankel ruled, astronomical bail is no bail at all, a "patently obvious violation" in direct conflict with the Constitution.

The defense insisted that the court take note of a New York statute that guarantees every defendant a trial within 180 days except in extreme cases, that the defendants were being held under maximum security in seven different prisons, that the defense was being obstructed from preparing its case because prison authorities had not allowed the lawyers and the defendants to meet as a group, and that the imprisonment was clearly nothing but punishment without trial.

Fortau sat like a stone. Even when he

spoke, he sat like a stone. He blamed all delay on the defense and hinted that the defense could expedite the trial if it wanted to by simply refraining from defense (by not making motions or conferring with clients, etc.).

The defense counsel noted that there is in reality a "dual system of justice", he reflected on the searching of spectators before the hearing began, which skipped some whites but touched every black. One defendant called Murtaugh "a white-haired racist pig" and another shouted, "You are sitting so calm and cool and collected because you don't have to stay in jail eating that slop for eight months."

But the judge's decision was final: grant no defense motions, give no explanations. Just turn them down.

The judge reread the original bail figures without comment. He then asked the defendants to plead guilty or accept guilt to the charges of the new indictment. Another commotion. The epileptic further pleaded guilty to his epilepsy. Others pleaded guilty to being black. One pleaded guilty to having disrupted a kangaroo court by remaining silent in all the other hearings since the original conspiracy indictment in April.

The judge rose to his feet and glared at his accusers. He glared and scowled and ordered the marshals to escort the Panthers back to their cells. One defendant whipped around to confront a marshal. "Don't you touch me, you mother-fuckin' racist pig!" The marshal lowered his arm.

As soon as the Panthers were gone, Justice Murtaugh gave the defense attorneys a lecture. He called their general "inflammatory" and blamed the court delay on the defendants on the words of the defense.

"The lawyers were guilty," asserted the defense.

"I am not a lawyer to defend your clients," the judge said with Andrew-like temperance, "I am a judge to see that you get out to indict the New York Black Panther Party." The judge

set Dec. 15 as the date of the trial.

While the Nov. 17 indictment has yet to be fully analyzed, it looks very much like one returned last April. The original accused 21 members of the New York Black Panther Party of conspiring to destroy the "power structure" and specifically, the New York Botanical Gardens, a stretch of Long Island Railroad track, and midtown stores of Macy's, Alexander's, Bloomingdale's, Korvette, and Abercrombie & Fitch at the height of the Easter shopping season.

The new indictment expands the D.A.'s hoax to include a 22nd Panther defendant and to add a subway switching-control room to the list of alleged targets. All 22 are charged with first-degree conspiracy, arson, attempted murder, reckless endangerment, possession of illegal weapons, and criminal mischief. Enough to lock them up for life.

Anyone familiar with the Black Panthers knows that terrorism is completely contradictory to the Party's programs and methods, which are based on serving the people, not killing them, and that the "conspiracy" is a fabrication, a big lie, a classical tactic of fascism. D.A. Hogan made a number of announcements in April calculated to play on the absurd but widespread fantasies in the public mind. More than once, headlines screamed from the cover of the New York Daily News, which has the largest circulation of any American daily, totally unsubstantiated charges against the Panthers.

It's not hard to guess what sort of jury that will turn up in December.

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"My fourteen-year-old daughter, Kim, wanted to wear a black arm band to school, to demonstrate against the war. I told her I had no objection if she really wanted to do that. She took a lot of time to get her hair cut in a bowl in Vietnam, and the situation there, and so on. She said, 'I understand that you're against it, but I don't agree.' I explained the whole situation again, about the situation, and the situation, and she said, 'I understand, but why not just get rid of the troops out of there?' She said, 'I don't know, you're against it, but I don't agree.'"

So there will be no black arm band and no participation in a demonstration."

-- Sprio T. Agnew

[See graphic on page P-2]

CONSPIRACY FIGHTS GOVERNMENT SPY TACTICS

CHICAGO (LNS) -- "The knowledge that undercover agents have successfully infiltrated the defense ranks has a chilling effect on the amount of trust that the defendants can place in their staff and witnesses." Defense attorney Leonard Weinglass wasn't kidding either when he described the paranoia they all felt when one of their own witnesses turned up as star pig for the prosecution.

Irv Bock had joined Veterans for Peace in December, 1967, and advanced in the peace ranks all the way up to the steering committee of the Mobilization and marshal captain during the Chicago convention. As he later admitted under cross-examination, Bock had had a long conversation with Weinglass in June 1969 about the possibility of being used as a defense witness. But when he took the stand starting on Nov. 12, he revealed himself.

Bock gave his direct testimony after 4 hours of coaching by the prosecution lawyers (Defense attorney William Kunstler pried out the facts about the 14 hours). In it he linked all the defendants together at one time or another, plotting or agreeing to set off bombs and molotov cocktails, break windows, attack the police and National Guard, stone vehicles and set fires.

Then Kunstler took over. Bock admitted to signing a sworn affidavit on June 30, 1969, before defense counsel and notary public Irving Birnbaum which stated, "During the entire week that I acted as a marshal and before, I never heard any of the eight persons indicted by the Federal Grand Jury suggest any criminal activity as a plan of operation for the demonstrators nor did I see any of the defendants do anything of a criminal nature. There was no discussion of incendiary devices, fire bombing, or destruction of any public facility of the city of Chicago. I specifically recall active discussion on the question of how violence could be avoided at the convention should the police start something."

Bock told Kunstler that his sworn affidavit to Birnbaum was a lie. He said that he was acting

"under orders" and perjured himself in the line of duty so as not to "blow his cover" to the defense attorneys. Kunstler made it clear that he takes Bock's "true" testimony with a grain of salt. He is after all still under orders.

Bock's exposure as an undercover agent led Weinglass to present the defense's eighth motion for a mistrial on Nov. 17. He accused the government of "breaching the security of the relationship between the defendants and their counsel." In addition to the evidence about Bock, he produced sworn affidavits of Conspiracy staff members which stated that mail addressed to the defense lawyers, defendants, and Conspiracy staff members had been opened prior to delivery and that waste paper from the Conspiracy office had been examined and carried off by four men identified as Chicago policemen.

Weinglass was particularly concerned by the fact that the Conspiracy's October telephone bill had been opened and resealed with scotch tape before it reached the office. The phone bill contained the phone numbers of many potential defense witnesses who may now be contacted by the government. Weinglass noted the value the government places on such bills -- the prosecution has produced phone bills of the Mobilization as evidence in the Conspiracy trial.

Judge Hoffman interrupted Weinglass with a lengthy and irrelevant harangue about how much Conspiracy mail had been mistakenly addressed to his office and how sick he was of forwarding it to the Conspiracy "unopened." "My chambers are not a post office," he muttered. Weinglass shot back, "I hope the court is as sensitive to the matter of our mail being opened as it is to our mail being forwarded."

As further evidence of damaged security, Weinglass cited the wiretapping of six of the defendants' phones. (three of the wiretappings were admitted by the government to be illegal)

In answer to these accusations Schultz stood up and said, "We don't do illegal acts." Hoffman smilingly agreed with him and denied the motion.

Later, Kunstler tried the defense's ninth motion for a mistrial. He charged that

Hoffman's "humiliation" of the defense attorneys had "totally prejudiced" the jury.

Hoffman had chided Kunstler in front of the jury the day before, for leaning against the lectern. "Mies van der Rohe designed that lectern, and he didn't design it to be a leaning post," Hoffman had snapped. The judge had also soundly rebuked Weinglass for referring to "Schultz's testimony" while questioning Beck. "I will not tolerate offensive language about another lawyer," Hoffman had said. The good judge had meanwhile allowed the prosecution to refer to the defense attorneys as "two-faced," "phony" and "mouth-pieces," with nary an objection.

Judge Hoffman deliberated a milli-second and denied this ninth motion for a mistrial.

He also denied a motion that Bobby Seale be given the court transcript of the judge's four year contempt sentence. The transcript costs an average of \$200 for one day's proceedings, which means that Seale will have to come up with a minimum of \$5000 in order to fight the sentence. The motion had requested the court to give the transcript, pleading Seale's poverty. Hoffman remarked that Seale was head of an organization and implied that the Black Panther Party could handle the cost of the transcript. He also indicated that Seale's "bad moral character" placed him among the undeserving poor.

One of the few defense motions Hoffman has granted (or half granted) was that the Chicago Police Department turn over the same information that was available to the U.S. prosecution lawyers to the defense. The court ordered that the Police Department must produce:

- a list of police personnel assigned to the intelligence task force and tactical units during the convention period,

- information about the police surveillance of the defendants and the unnamed co-conspirators,

- the names of the police personnel assigned to undercover work in connection with the defendants and the unnamed co-conspirators,

- copies of the complaints filed against policemen during the convention period. This

information must include the name of the complainant, the name of the policeman against whom the complaint was made, and the nature and disposition of the complaint.

At the same time, Hoffman quashed a defense subpoena ordering the Mid-Continent-Import-and-Export Company to hand over its employment records. Mid-Continent is a James Bond-inspired front for the Chicago Red Squad. With his usual lightning recognition of the essentials, Hoffman ruled that the company didn't exist and could therefore not produce "non-existent" records.

The defense has already subpoenaed Mayor Daley to sink during the defense presentation, and they're working on getting Lyndon Johnson and John Sinclair, leader of the White Panthers and former manager of the MC-5 who could testify that the rock concert scheduled for Sunday evening Aug. 25, 1968, in Lincoln Park was cancelled because the bands feared the police would repeat their brutality of that afternoon.

But Judge Hoffman clearly agrees with the prosecution when it says, "We don't do illegal acts." And as the time for the defense presentation draws nearer, the futility of asking for a "fair trial" becomes more and more of a reality.

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NATIONAL ECOLOGY TEACH-IN PLANNED

WASHINGTON (LNS) -- A National Teach-In on the Crisis of the Environment is planned for college campuses for Wednesday, April 22, 1970. The objective of the teach-in is to mobilize young Americans in support of a campaign to halt the "accelerating pollution and destruction of the environment," according to the teach-in's planners.

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LITERATURE ON AFRICA AVAILABLE

CAMBRIDGE, Mass. (LNS) -- A variety of literature about Africa is available from the Africa Research Group, a new left organization formed last year. For a free literature list, write to ARG, P.O. box 213, Cambridge, Mass. 02138.

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COURTS UPTIGHT AS PANTHER TRIAL NEARS

IN NEW HAVEN

NEW HAVEN, Conn. (LNS) -- The Chicago Conspiracy trial has definitely been bad press for the American judicial system, so they are taking steps to insure that it doesn't happen again. With Bobby Seale and 11 other Panthers coming up for trial in New Haven on a frame-up murder charge, Judge Aaron J. Palmer has ruled out various forms of news coverage that have helped make his colleagues in Chicago look like the racist oppressors that they are.

He has forbidden sketching in the courtroom -- pictures of Bobby gagged and bound have made a lot of people think twice about what goes on in American courts. He has banned interviews with all participants in the trial, including lawyers and their staffs -- statements by the defendants in the Conspiracy 8 trial and by their lawyers have attacked and explained what has been going on in the courtroom, and very effectively.

All of these steps may not be enough. Just the transcript of the Chicago Conspiracy trial suffices to shake up a lot of ideas about the "fair trials" in this country's courts.

Take a passage like this:

Seale: Good morning ladies and gentlemen of the jury. As I said, I hope you don't blame me for anything.

Judge Hoffman: Mr. Marshal, will you tell that man to sit down. Mr. Marshal, I think Mr. Seale is saying something there.

Seale. I know I am saying something. You know I am getting ready to speak out in behalf of my constitutional right again, don't you?...What about my constitutional right to defend myself and have my lawyer?

Hoffman: Your constitutional rights...

Seale: You are denying them. You have been denying them. Every other word you say is denied, denied, denied, denied, and you begin to oink in the faces of the masses of the people of this country. That is what you begin to represent, the corruptness of this rotten government, for four hundred years.

Sooner or later, if Hoffman, Palmer and the rest of them want to keep people from understanding what is going on in their kangaroo courts they are going to have to do more than ban drawings and interviews. They'll have to start operating behind closed doors and give up all pretense of a "fair and open trial."

If they can get away with that, fascism will really be here.

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BOSTON WEATHERMAN GROUP BUSTED

CAMBRIDGE, Mass. (LNS) -- Twenty-three members of the Boston Area Weatherman SDS were arrested Nov. 17-18 in a series of raids by Cambridge police. They are being held on a variety of charges, including conspiracy to commit murder, and illegal possession of weapons.

Eric Mann, veteran SDSer and leader of Boston Weatherman, was still being sought. He is charged with assault with intent to commit murder. Police say that Mann, along with Jim Reeves and Jim Kilpatrick (both of whom are under arrest), were the key figures in a Nov. 8 shooting incident during which two bullets were fired into the windows of the Cambridge police station, missing a desk sergeant.

The Cambridge police action followed the arrest of a 15-year-old reform school parolee who had been hanging around with Weatherman. The parolee was beaten by police, according to Cambridge movement people, and he then implicated Weatherman in the Nov. 8 shooting.

-30-

MAKING SCIENCE GOOD

CAMBRIDGE, Mass. (LNS) -- A conference concerning the conversion of U.S. science from destructive to constructive ends will be held at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Dec. 3-5. The event, known as the National Conference on Social and Economic Conversion, is co-sponsored by the Science Action Coordinating Committee and the Fund for New Priorities in America. The conference grows out of an on-going struggle at MIT, a center for war research. MIT students and teachers have been arguing that science and technology in U.S. society is misused and requires "conversion." For information, write SACC, Walker Memorial Building, Rm. 316, MIT, Cambridge, Mass. 02139.

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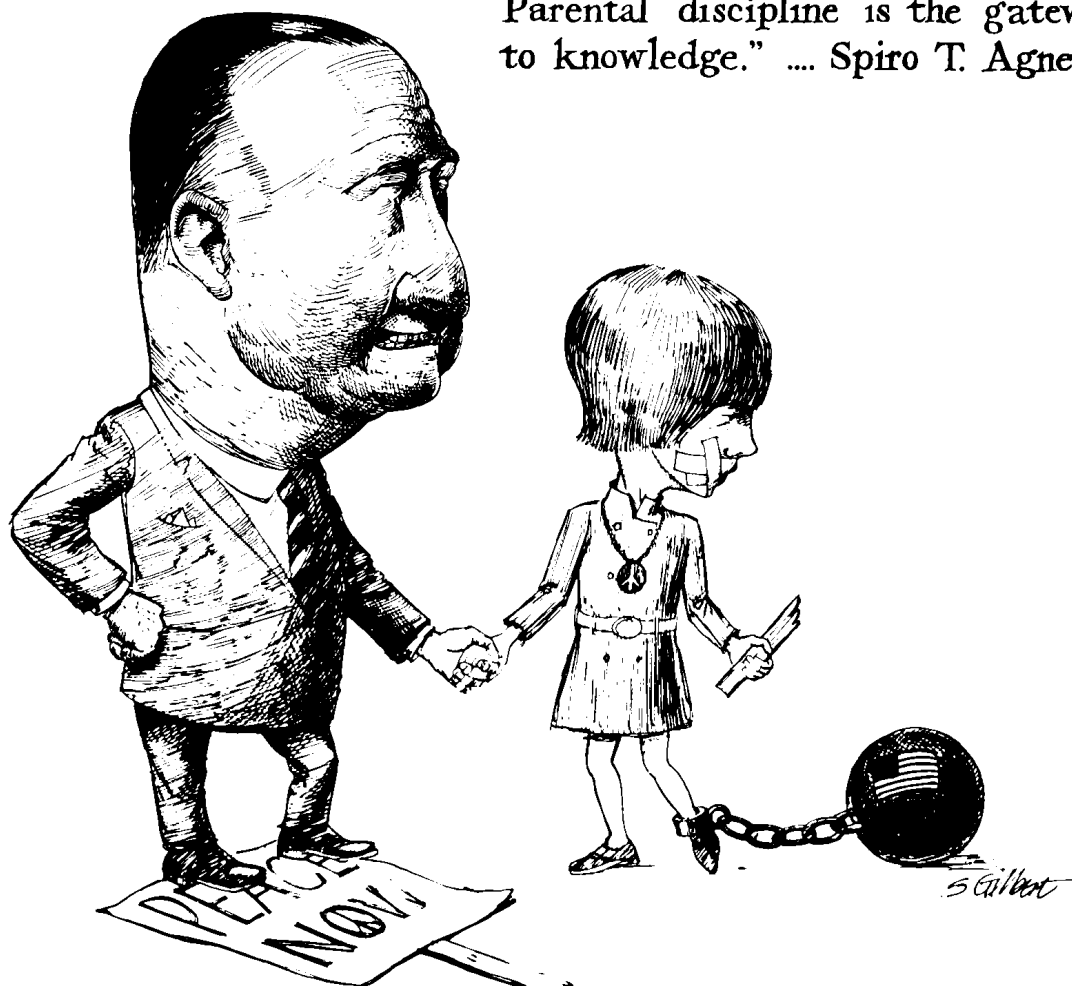
Brass wants to victimize GIs who signed this Student Mobilization Committee antiwar ad

See story, "Army Brass Ponders New Repressive Move," page 10.

Credit The Militant/INS



"Parental discipline is the gateway
to knowledge." Spiro T. Agnew



Top. Cartoon of Nixon Credit D C Gazette/NS

Bottom: Cartoon of Agnew Credit Steve Gilbert/LNS



TOP Despite Bullets and FBI Agents Space City Moves Against the War
Story on page 12.
Credit LNS

BOTTOM Cartoon of Uncle Sam Victorious

Credit San Diego Free Press/LNS

VIETNAM & BLACK AMERICA



PHOTOS: The trial of the New York Panther 21 begins in New York.
Scenes here taken at the demonstration outside the courthouse.

Credit both photos to Barbara Rothkrug/LNS.

See story page 16



TOP:

Girl makes fist at rally to free the Panther 21 and all political prisoners,
N.Y., November 17.

Story on page 26

Credit David Fenton/LNS

BOTTOM:

Demonstrators to free the Panther 21 and all political prisoners, N.Y. Nov. 17

Story on page 26

Credit David Fenton/LNS



THE PICTURES ON THIS AND THE FOLLOWING PAGES ARE FROM THE MARCH ON WASHINGTON ,NOVEMBER 15

March of the 800,000 down Pennsylvania Avenue
Credit Dick Busch/LNS

WASHINGTON NOV. 15

WASHINGTON NOV 15

STORY PAGE ONE



MORE WASHINGTON NOV. 15 PHOTOS

Top:

Rally at the Washington Monument

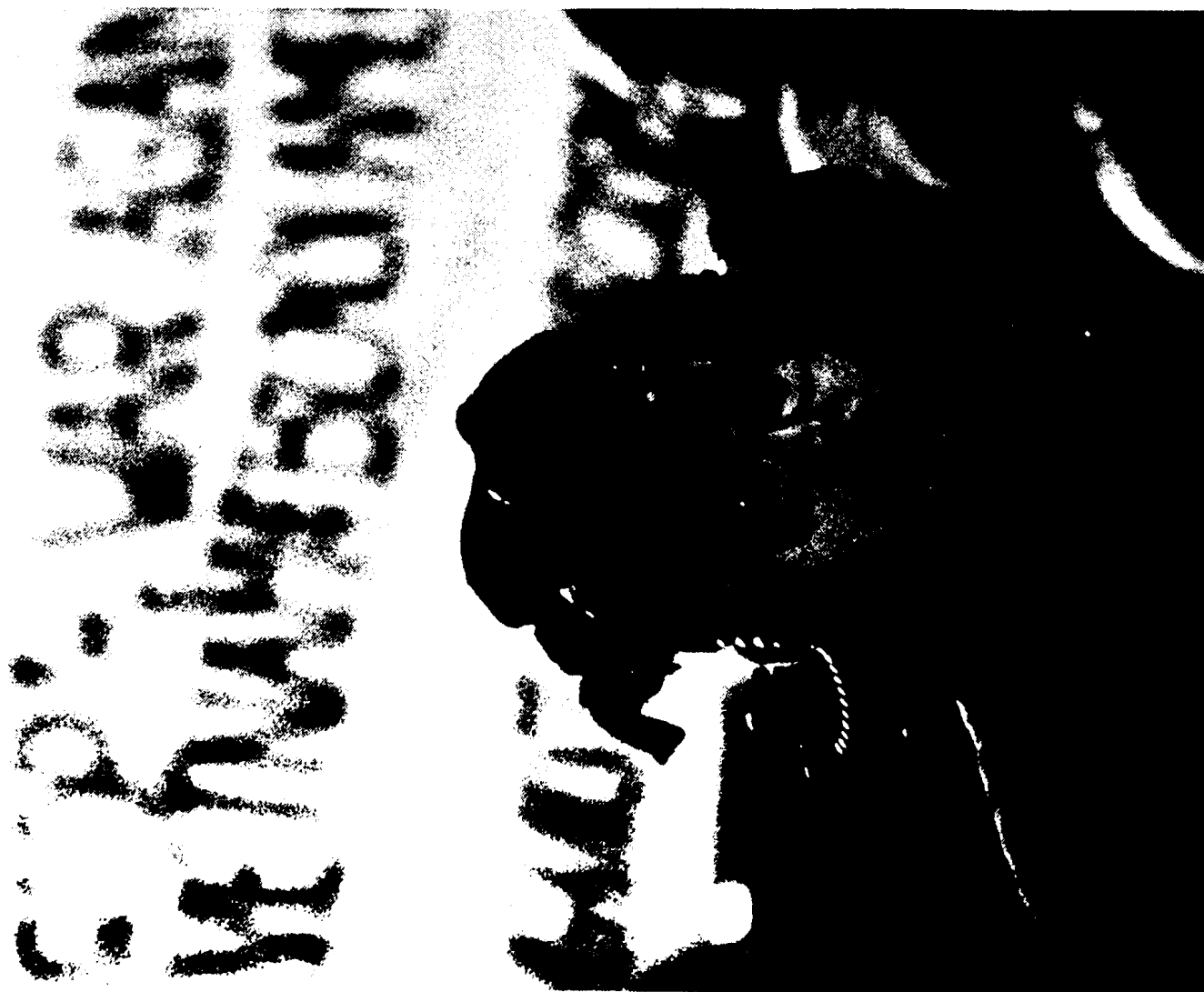
Credit David Fenton /LNS

Bottom:

The American flag flying in front of the Justice Dept. was hauled down by demonstrators and ripped up. An NLF flag was raised in its place.

Credit David Fenton/LNS

SEE STORY PAGE ONE



MORE PHOTOS FROM WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 15

(STORY ON PAGE ONE)

TOP: Cops use teargas to disperse Justice Department demonstration, Sat Nov.
15

Credit Howie Epstein/LNS

BOTTOM: Demonstrator with his gas mask pushed back on his head after gassing.

Credit Mike Shuster/LNS



MORE PHOTOS FROM WASHINGTON NOV. 15

TOP: Broken windows appeared at the Atomic Energy Commission, Sat. Nov. 15 in Washington D.C.

Credit David Fenton / LNS

BOTTOM: SAN FRANCISCO NOVEMBER 15, Solidarity with the Vietnamese people
Credit Steve Clenenger/LNS

STORY ON PAGE ONE